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The Whole FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE Catalog

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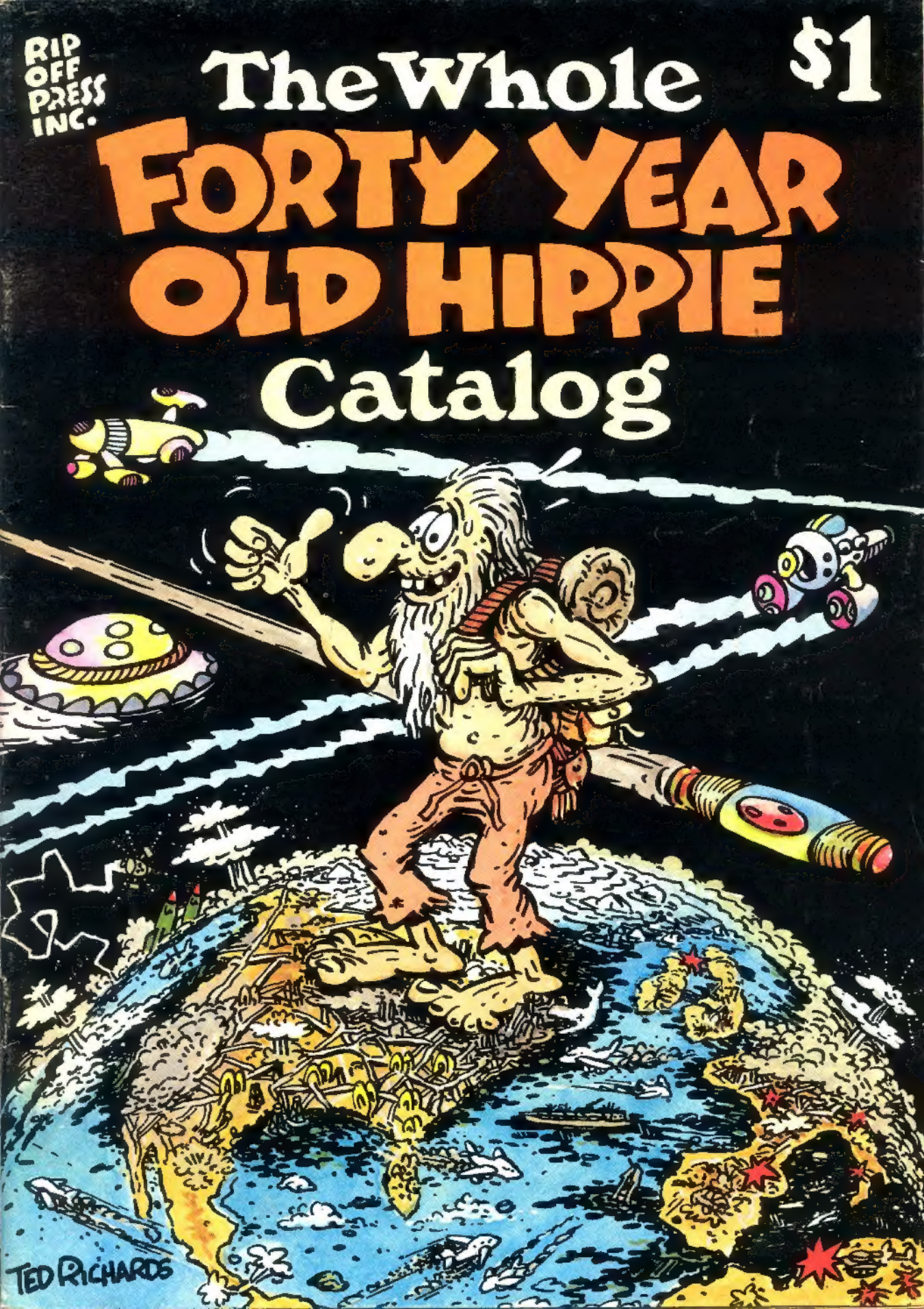

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THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

"I'M FROM ANOTHER PLANET"

By TED RICHARDS

YOU SEE, I'VE ALWAYS FELT LIKE I DON'T BELONG HERE... ...AT TIMES, THE ENTIRE PLANET FEELS ALIEN TO ME! AND THEN ONE DAY, THESE IMAGES OF ANOTHER WORLD BEGAN APPEARING IN MY HEAD! – PLACES I'D BEEN – OLD ALIEN FRIENDS – EVEN ALIEN LOVERS!!

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UH... ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE FEELING O.K.? I MEAN, IT'S UH... ER... PRETTY FAR OUT CLAIMING YOU'RE FROM ANOTHER PLANET!

BUT I AM!! I KNOW IT! WHY ELSE WOULD I BE HAVING THESE MEMORIES!!

LOOK! I KNOW MY PLANET'S LOCATED SOMEWHERE IN THIS GALAXY. ITS ABOUT TH' SAME SIZE AS EARTH... BUT IT ONLY HAS TWO MAJOR LAND MASSES — ONE'S CALLED YINGA, THE OTHER IS YANGA I'M FROM YANGA!

BOTH YINGA AND YANGA HAVE BEEN FASCIST AND WARLIKE IN THE PAST, BUT EACH CONTINENT EVENTUALLY EVOLVED INTO A WORLDWIDE PEACE AND LOVE CULTURE!

YINGA

ONLY NOW CAN WE JOIN THE UNIVERSE.

YANGA

I-I CAN EVEN REMEMBER TERRA BAJA, MY WIFE... AND OUR HOME WE MATERIALIZED...

AND THE TRIP ACROSS THE GALAXY AND A FEELING OF DEEP LONELINESS... BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER MY NAME... OR MY HOME PLANET... ...BUT I WILL RETURN ONE DAY!!!

B-BUT WHAT ABOUT ME AND CHILD PERSON?!

DON'T WORRY. AFTER I RETURN TO MY PLANET, I'LL ARRANGE TO SEND CHILD SUPPORT...

HEY WOW! THIS "I'M FROM ANOTHER PLANET" TRIP IS GETTING WAY OUT OF HAND! I MEAN, IT'S LIKE YOU'RE REALLY SERIOUS!
RIGHT ON!! I'M THE SPACEMAN BABY!!!

SO, IT'S LIKE THIS ENTIRE EARTH IS WEIRD TO ME!
-LIKE WEIRD LITTLE TELEPHONE BOXES...-WEIRD CHAIRS...-WEIRD ANIMALS!!

HEY-Y-Y, THIS AIN'T WEIRD! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHIN' FROM MY PLANET! IT'S A MESSAGE!
-THEY'RE TRYING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME!!!

NO! NO! IT'S JUST CHILD PERSON'S LETTER BOX HE MADE AT NURSERY SCHOOL!
HEY! HE'S HALF SPACEMAN! HE KNOWS!
CRACK
CRIP
WAAA! NO! DON'T BREAK MY LETTER BOX!

HUH! NOTHIN' BUT BITS OF WEIRD PAPER! (WHEW) I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! (SOB) THIS PLANET TRIP IS DRIVING ME CRAZY!
PLEASE (SOB) I THINK YOU'D BETTER LEAVE... ..JUST FOR OUR SAKE... PLEASE (SOB)?

SEVERAL HOURS LATER.
(WHINE) I WANT HIPPIE TO TELL ME ANNUDER SPACE PLANET STORY!
HIPPIE'S SICK, BUT HE'LL COME BACK WHEN HE "FEELS" BETTER..
DON'T WORRY, CHILD PERSON. I'LL SEND YOU A TOY FROM MY OTHER PLANET...

JULY 23rd-0
WHEW! IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS NOW SINCE MY OL' LADY THREW ME OUT...SHE MUST'VE FREAKED OUT ON A REALLY HEAVY LEVEL WHEN I TOLD HER I WAS FROM ANOTHER PLANET...
-IF SHE ONLY KNEW HOW LONELY IT IS OUT HERE-(SOB) A MAN WITHOUT A HOME...I MISS CHILD PERSON - MY BLUES RECORDS...
(SNIFF) I WISH I KNEW HOW I BECAME LOST HERE ON EARTH!
Mt. SHASTA 23 MILES

HEY, MELLOW OUT! YOU'LL SOON KNOW THE ANSWER!
HUH! WOW! YOU'RE-YOU'RE TALKING!!

WHY NOT? ON YOUR HOME PLANET, ALL LIVING THINGS CAN TALK!
HEY! THAT'S RIGHT! ALL LIFE HAS CONSCIOUSNESS VIBES! AND ON MY HOME PLANET, WE'VE EVOLVED OUR INTELLIGENCE CIRCUITS TO TH' LEVEL WHERE WE CAN "TALK" TO ANY LIVING THING!

HEY WOW! YOU'RE PROOF I'M FROM ANOTHER PLANET! - LET ME CARRY YOU HOME IN THIS BAG AND WE CAN LAY OUR RAP ON MY OL' LADY!!
SURE! GLAD TO HELP!

UH...WHEN YOU FIRST SPOKE TO ME, YOU SAID, "YOU'LL SOON KNOW THE ANSWER" - WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY THAT?
WITHIN THE NEXT TWO DAYS, YOU'LL RECEIVE THE ANSWER, THEN YOU'LL RETURN TO YOUR NORMAL EXISTENCE!
- WHICH REMINDS ME - I COULD USE A CAN OF GOOD DOGFOOD!

SO, YOU'D LIKE SOME DOGFOOD, EH? WELL YOU'RE IN LUCK! I HAPPEN TO HAVE A COUPLE OF CANS ON ME!!! *
FAR OUT!
* SEE DOGFOOD SIDE ON PAGE 23

Y'KNOW I FEEL LOTS BETTER ABOUT BEIN' FROM ANOTHER PLANET, SINCE YOU PREDICTED I'D SOON KNOW TH' ANSWER TO HOW I GOT HERE ON EARTH!
GOOD! YOU CERTAINLY SEEM A LOT SANER!
GULP GULP

HEY-Y! I JUST FLASHED ON SOMETHIN'! ARE YOU A PSYCHIC ?!
PSYCHIC?! WELL, BY YOUR DEFINITION, I GUESS I AM.

WOW! THAT MEANS YOU CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE AND DO LIKE A PREDICTION TRIP! RIGHT!!
CORRECT! IN FACT, I JUST "SAW" SOMETHING THAT MIGHT INTEREST YOU.

HEY, THIS IS HEAVY! LAY IT ON ME!!
ON AUGUST 30TH, OF THIS YEAR, SAN FRANCISCO WILL BE STRUCK BY AN EARTHQUAKE!

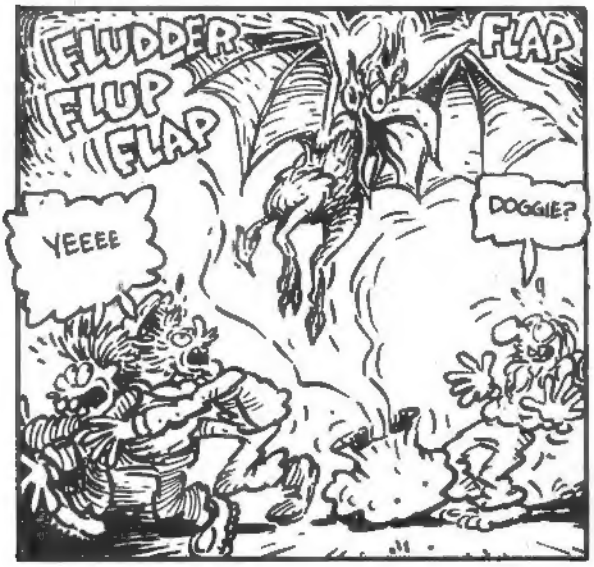
AN EARTHQUAKE IN SAN FRANCISCO!! WOW! C'MON, WE'RE GOING BACK TO TH' CITY AND WARN EVERYBODY!!
O.K. WITH ME - LONG AS YOU KEEP ME IN DOGFOOD!

STOP! STOP! EMERGENCY! STOP!
LOOK OUT! THERE'S SOME CRAZY HIPPIE IN TH' MIDDLE OF TH' ROAD!!
SCREEEEE

PLEASE! YOU GOTTA HELP ME!! THERE'S GOING T' BE AN EARTHQUAKE IN SAN FRANCISCO AND WE GOTTA WARN TH' CITY!

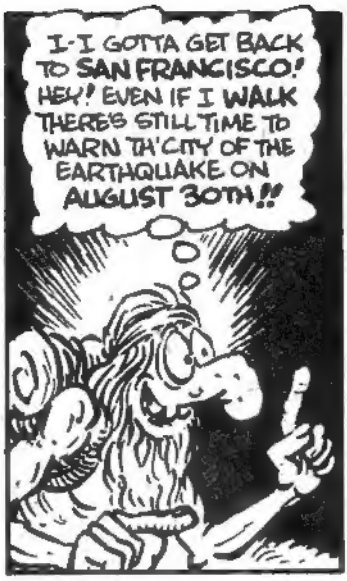
OH REALLY? HOW DO YOU KNOW, MAN?
TH' TALKING DOG IN THIS BAG TOLD ME! HE'S A PSYCHIC AND HE'S ALREADY PREDICTED I'D KNOW THE ANSWER — SEE I'M REALLY AN ALIEN FROM ANOTHER PLANET!

HA HA HA HA
O.K. SPACEMAN, LET'S SEE THIS TALKING DOG YOU GOT THERE IN TH' BAG!
UH... SURE! YOU TELL 'EM DOGGIE!!


FLUDDER FLUP FLAP
FLAP
YEEEE
DOGGIE?

WE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING, RIGHT?!!!
RIGHT!!
NO! WAIT! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME! (SOB)

JULY 23RD 11:00A.M.
WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO MY HEAD!? I-I KNOW... ...ER... I THINK I KNOW I'M FROM ANOTHER PLANET. — TH' TALKING DOG SAID SO, AND HE WAS A PSYCHIC!
—BUT WAS HE REAL? MAYBE NOT- BUT WHAT IF HIS EARTHQUAKE PREDICTION WAS REAL!?


I-I GOTTA GET BACK TO SAN FRANCISCO! HEY! EVEN IF I WALK THERE'S STILL TIME TO WARN TH' CITY OF THE EARTHQUAKE ON AUGUST 30TH!!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
WHAT! MT. SHASTA 23 MILES!! I-I WAS JUST HERE! I'M FOLLOWING TH' ROAD, BUT I'M STILL WALKING IN CIRCLES!!
MT. SHASTA 23 MILES

WHOOAA — MOAN TAKE ME! PLEASE COME AN TAKE ME!! I WANNA GO HOME!!! I CAN'T TAKE THIS EARTH TRIP ANY LONGER! WHOOA!
BWEEEEEEEEEE ZWEEEEEEEEEE DWEEEEEEEEEE
MT. SHASTA 23 MILES

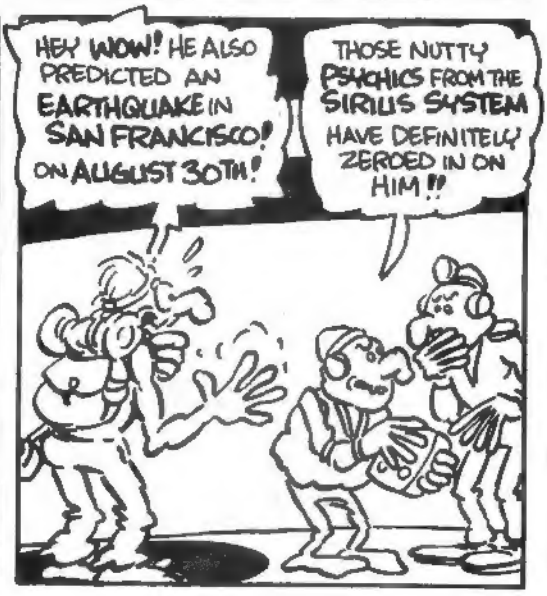
THERE HE IS! WE'VE FOUND VAJA TOKEPOT! BEAM HIM ABOARD!!!
AH-AH! IT'S MY SAUCER! (SOB CHOKE) HERE! RIGHT HERE! TAKE ME! PLEASE TAKE ME!

AH-AH-AH AT LAST! I'M GOING HOME! I KNEW IT! I KNEW THEY'D FIND ME!!!
OUR EMO-SENSORS INDICATE NO RESISTANCE. HE WANTS TO RETURN!

WELCOME BACK, VAJA TOKEPOT!
VAJA TOKEPOT?! THAT'S-THAT'S MY NAME! YES! I'M VAJA TOKEPOT!

GOOD! YOU KNOW YOUR NAME! BUT DO YOU REMEMBER DESERTING US AND DISAPPEARING FOR NEARLY TEN EARTH ORB UNITS?
UH...ER..I-I DON'T KNOW-I MEAN, I JUST STARTED HAVIN' THESE FLASHES OF BEIN' FROM ANOTHER PLANET...

...AND I CAN ONLY REMEMBER A FEW BITS AND PIECES LIKE TH' TRIP HERE TO EARTH... BUT I WASN'T FULL-ON POSITIVE I'D EVER SPLIT EARTH 'TIL I MET THIS TALKING DOG WHO SAID I'D SOON KNOW THE ANSWER! AND LIKE HE WAS RIGHT!
?


HEY WOW! HE ALSO PREDICTED AN EARTHQUAKE IN SAN FRANCISCO! ON AUGUST 30TH!
THOSE NUTTY PSYCHICS FROM THE SIRIUS SYSTEM HAVE DEFINITELY ZEROED IN ON HIM!!

VAJA - YOU DON'T SEEM TO COMPREHEND THAT YOU ARE A DESERTER, AND YOU'VE BEEN CLASSIFIED AS A DEVIANT THREE WITH A TWO POTENTIAL — YOU'RE A D3-2P!!!

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT'S A D3-2P?!!

IT MEANS YOU'RE A MISFIT, VAJA TOKEPOT. YOU SHOULD HAVE NEVER BEEN DRAFTED INTO THE GALACTIC SERVICE!

A MISFIT? WOW!.. UH.. HEY-Y - YOU GUYS ARE STRAIGHT!

PLEASE VAJA - TRY TO REMAIN COHERENT. YOU'RE REQUIRED TO GIVE AN ACCOUNT OF YOUR TIME SPENT AMONGST THE EARTHLINGS, BEFORE YOU CAN BE DISCHARGED AND RETURNED TO YONGA.

HEY WOW! ALL I GOTTA DO IS RAP ABOUT MY EARTH TRIP AND I CAN GO HOME TO YONGA!? FAR-OUT!

LATER...

AND SO IT WAS LIKE HEAVY WHEN CHILD PERSON WAS BORN. ME AN' MY OL' LADY HITCHED OUT TO A RIVER IN THE MOUNTAINS, AND I BUILT A BIRTH NEST...

STOP! THIS GIBBERISH OF YOURS HAS USED UP OUR ENTIRE TAPE SUPPLY!

LISTEN VAJA - YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY SENSE! WHEN THOSE SIRIUS PSYCHICS FOCUSED THEIR PREDICTION BROADCAST ON YOU, THEY MAY HAVE ALSO DAMAGED YOUR MEMORY!

YES. IT APPEARS HE HAS TWO PARALLEL MEMORIES. ONE AS AN EARTHLING AND ONE AS A YONGIAN — LET'S TRY A BIO-SCAN!

ZIZZLE

INCREDIBLE! OUR BIO-SCANNER INDICATES VAJA TOKEPOT IS AN EARTHLING!

?!

A WHILE LATER

CAPTAIN NOJOK! I CAN EXPLAIN WHY THE EARTHLING HAS VAJA TOKEPOT'S MEMORY!

SEE! THERE'S NO MYSTERY WE CAN'T SOLVE!

-ACCORDING TO THE TIME SCAN, VAJA TOKEPOT DESERTED US ON THE EARTH DATE OF AUGUST, 1969.

WOW! HE-HE LOOKS JUST LIKE ME!

EARTH! EARTH! SWEET PRIMITIVE EARTH! EGOS! PASSIONS, EMOTIONS!

7-24-18

WE TRACKED HIM TO A CUL-REV GATHERING CALLED THE WOODSTOCK POP FESTIVAL.

HEY, MAN, WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

WOULD YOU BELIEVE ANOTHER STAR SYSTEM? HA HA HA!

FAR OUT! ME TOO, MAN – HA HA HA HA

DURING THE FESTIVAL, VAJA INGESTED A PRIMITIVE PSYCHE DRUG, L.S.D., THAT WAS GIVEN TO HIM BY OUR EARTHLING HERE.

HERE YOU GO, SPACEMAN – IT'S CALLED SUNSHINE!

FANTASTIC! A REAL "EARTH TRIP"!!

APPARENTLY, THIS "HIPPIE" EARTHLING WAS ALSO "TRIPPING" AND THE TWO EXCHANGED MEMORIES WHEN AN ELECTRO-FIELD-ARC ACCIDENTALLY ERUPTED FROM THE MUSIC STAGE.

UH... HEY! ... HOW ABOUT IF I JUST HANG OUT WITH YOU GUYS?! I COULD TURN YOU ON TO A LOT OF HEAVY EARTH TRIPS!

NO THANK YOU. WE ALREADY KNOW EVERYTHING. YOU WILL BE RETURNED TO EARTH – AFTER WE GIVE YOU A COMPLETE MEMORY-VAC!!

NO! PLEASE DON'T ERASE MY MEMORY!!! W-WHAT ABOUT MY EARTHQUAKE PREDICTION?!! HOW WILL I REMEMBER TO WARN EVERYBODY!!

DON'T WORRY. THE SIRIUS PSYCHICS WILL FOCUS THEIR PREDICTION UPON SOMEONE ELSE!

I'LL PACIFY HIM....

MELLOW

SHWUK

I'M POSITIVE THE REAL VAJA TOKEPOT IS STILL HIDING ON EARTH!

WE'LL RESUME THE SEARCH AFTER WE DISTRIBUTE THIS NEW BATCH OF ANCIENT ASTRONAUT ARTIFACTS!

ONE WEEK LATER

WELL TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED! – ARE YOU O.K.?

I-I REALLY CAN'T REMEMBER.. ALL I KNOW IS THAT MY HEAD FEELS REAL TOGETHER AND I'M GLAD TO BE HOME!

HIPPIE! YOU WANNA PLAY WIT MEEE?

TWO WEEKS LATER.

HEY-Y, THAT WAS A REALLY FAR OUT LOOKIN' DUDE..

YEAH – I'VE SEEN HIM AROUND – HE CLAIMS TO BE A SPACEMAN FROM ANOTHER PLANET!

WE ARE NOT ALONE

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

ONE MORE PACKAGE TO DELIVER. THEN IT'S A JOINT AND A LONG SOAK IN TH' HOTTUB FOR ME!!

HONK

(PANT-HUFF) HOWDY. I HAVE A PACKAGE HERE FOR OUTSHOUT & OVERKILL, PUBLIC RELATIONS AGENCY, FROM TH' HEALTH VALLEY NUCLEAR POWER PLANT...

?

GOD, THIS IS HEAVY!

PR

THUD

UH, WE WEREN'T EXPECTING ANY PARCEL FROM THE HEALTH VALLEY NUCLEAR POWER PLANT!!

WE ONLY HANDLE THEIR PUBLIC IMAGE CAMPAIGN!

WELL HERE-MAYBE THIS NOTE'LL EXPLAIN TH' TRIP...

"SAFETY FIRST, IS SECOND BEST"

COMMA

YEEE!" THE CONTENTS ARE RADIOACTIVE COCKROACHES, COLLECTED BY THE JANITOR AT THE HEALTH VALLEY NUCLEAR POWER PLANT!!!

AW C'MON... THIS IS PROBABLY JUST A RADICAL PRANK!!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK..

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NO! WAIT! DON'T OPEN IT UP!!!

C'MON MAN! DON'T BE SO PARANOID!

RIP

GASP!

SCREAM!

FLUTTER

SKITTER

LATER

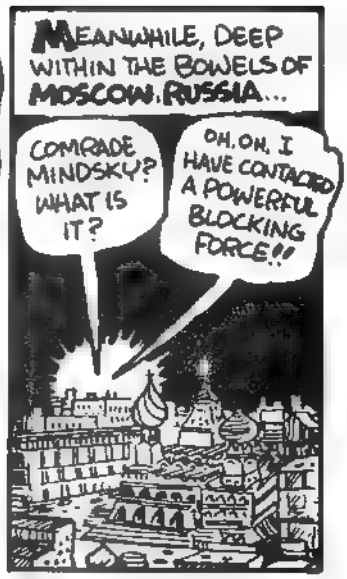
HONEST! I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'! I JUST PICK UP PARCELS AND DELIVER 'EM!!!

AM I GOING TO DIE?..

STORY IDEA BY DON BAUMGART

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE
BY TED RICHARDS

HEY, WOW, MAN! YOU MUST REALLY BE INTO SOME HEAVY TRIP!
GOT TO, BABE! TH' RUSSIANS HAVE PERFECTED THE ART OF PSYCHIC PROJECTION AND I'M BUILDING UP MY MIND DEFENSES!


MEANWHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE BOWELS OF MOSCOW, RUSSIA...
COMRADE MINDSKY? WHAT IS IT?
OH, OH, I HAVE CONTACTED A POWERFUL BLOCKING FORCE!!

DESTROY IT! DESTROY THIS FORCE COMRADE MINDSKY!
I AM TRYING! — POWER! I NEED MORE POWER!

A GREAT PSYCHIC BATTLE ENSUES.

UNTIL...
COMRADE MINDSKY!?
PEACE, LOVE, DO YOUR OWN THING..

TO THE VICTOR GOES THE SPOILS.
OH WOW! YOU LOOK REALLY WASTED!
(GROAN) JUST MASSAGE MY FEET, AND EVERYTHING WILL BE GROOVY..

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

YOU KNOW, WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU'VE EVER HAD A **STRAIGHT JOB**?

HMM... LET'S JUST SAY I'VE HAD A FEW STRANGE JOBS— LIKE THE TIME I WAS A **TASTER** IN A **DOGFOOD FACTORY**.

WOW! A TASTER IN A DOGFOOD FACTORY?!

YEP! YOU SEE, THE TRIP WITH DOGFOOD IS THAT IF IT DOESN'T TASTE GOOD TO A **HUMAN** THEN A **DOG** WON'T LIKE IT NEITHER!

GOOD! YOUR TASTES MATCH UP. YOU GOT TH' JOB!

GRRR GRRR GULP

WOOLF GLUG GULP

SO MY JOB WAS TO TASTE SAMPLE CANS OF DOGFOOD EACH DAY TO INSURE QUALITY CONTROL.

A LITTLE ON TH' BONY SIDE...

HOLD TH' **HORSE-TAILS!!**

I HUNG IN AS LONG AS I COULD, 'CAUSE THE MONEY WAS GOOD. BUT I DEVELOPED A **RASH** AFTER A WHILE, SO THEY LAID ME OFF...

YOU'LL BE FINE IN A FEW DAYS— JUST LAY OFF TH' DOGFOOD.

RUBBER GLOVES

WOW! DID THE DOGFOOD CAUSE THE RASH?

YEAH, I THINK IT WAS TH' PRESERVATIVES, BUT NOW I EAT ONLY **TYRELL'S** BRAND, WHICH IS 100% NATURAL, AND I FEEL LOTS BETTER...

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

THE FORTY-YEAR-OLD HIPPIE IS ABOUT TO BABYSIT HIS HOUSEMATE'S 2½-YEAR-OLD TODDLER KNOWN AS CHILD PERSON.

... AND SHOULD CHILD PERSON'S BEHAVIOR CONFLICT WITH YOUR FREEDOM IT'S NOT TO BE ENCOUNTERED WITH ANY VIOLENCE. THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER WAY!

I KIN DIG IT!

EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER

CHILD PERSON! LISTEN TO ME!! YOUR BITING IS HURTING ME! YOU DON'T WANT TO HURT ME DO YOU!!

CHILD PERSON.. GASP.. ACK... (I GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHIN..) I GOT IT!

THE POTTY MONSTER WILL BITE YOU, CHILD PERSON!

NUH? POTTY MONTHTER?

YEAH. THE POTTY MONSTER! IT CAN SEE YOU BITING AND IT WILL COME AN' GET YOU AN' TAKE YOU AWAY TO POO POO LAND!

POO POO LAN'?

YEAH! AND THEN THE POO POOS WILL DANCE AROUND CHILD PERSON, THEN THEY WILL ALL BITE CHILD PERSON!

BITE CHILE PERTHON?

A FEW HOURS LATER CHILD PERSON'S MOTHER RETURNS

OH..HE..ER "IT" WAS A LITTLE FREAKED OUT AFTER YOU LEFT BUT I TOLD IT A STORY AND IT COOLED OUT.

THAT'S GOOD.. CHILD PERSON!

LESLIE!*

*THE NAME OF CHILD PERSON'S MOTHER

POO POO BITE!

BLORP

LEAP

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

A DIFFERENT DRUMMER

BY TED RICHARDS

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE
IN
"GOTTA LOOSEN MY LOAD"
BY TED RICHARDS
—THIS IS NO TIME FOR CRAZY TRIPS!! THE LANDLORD'S ON HIS WAY OVER, AND HE WANTS TH' RENT OR WE'LL BE EVICTED!!!
HEY-Y! I AIN'T WORRIED! AND THIS PYRAMID HAT'S NO CRAZY TRIP! IT'S GONNA SOLVE ALL OUR PROBLEMS!!
SURE! WE CAN SELL 'EM ON CREDIT TO BURN-OUTS LIKE YOU AT TH' NEXT CRAFTS FAIR!!
LOOK! I'M SERIOUS! THIS PYRAMID FOCUSES COSMIC ENERGY INTO MY HEAD—AND BURNS OFF ALL TH' "BAD VIBE FOG" SO THAT I CAN SCHEME A LOT BETTER!!
BUZZZZZ
AH! IT'S TH' LANDLORD!
LET ME DEAL WITH HIM! I'LL PROVE TH' POWER OF TH' PYRAMID!
HEY-Y! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?—THE RENT—RIGHT? DONT GET UPTIGHT! I'M GETTIN' READY TO FOCUS AN ENERGY ZAP ON YOUR HUNGRY MAILBOX! SO JUST LAY BACK AN WE'LL LET TH' PYRAMID DO ITS THING. —CAN YOU DIG IT?. HUH?.
?
THAT'S IT!! YOU'RE EVICTED!
WELL... WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NOW!?
WE'LL LIVE IN A PYRAMID!

LOOK! I'M NOT REALLY PUTTING DOWN YOUR **PYRAMID HAT** TRIP.. IT'S-IT'S JUST THAT WE'RE GETTING **EVICTED** AND LIKE WE NEED "BREAD" RIGHT NOW! UNDERSTAND?!

YEAH, WELL, I'LL GET TH' MONEY-DON'T WORRY. BUT I WANNA CHECK OUT THIS PYRAMID TRIP A WHILE LONGER BEFORE I GO **SPARECHANGIN'**...

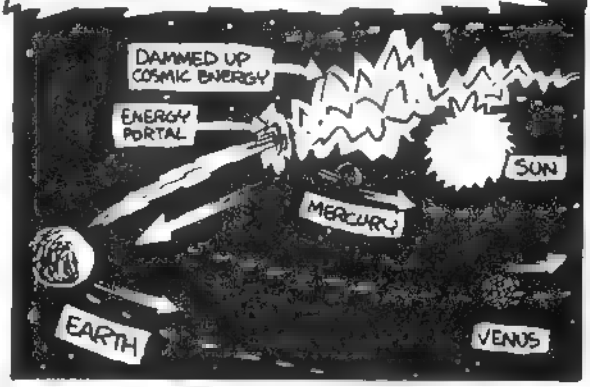
WHEW! GOTTA GET MY HEAD TOGETHER! THINK I'LL LISTEN TO K-S-A-N RADIO..

BONNIE PERSIMMONS HERE AT KSAN JIVE 95 - IT'S TIME FOR THE **PSYCHIC WEATHER REPORT**...

CLICK

IF TODAY HAS BEEN A DAY OF HEAVY "UPS" AND "DOWNS", THEN DON'T FREAK! THOSE "DOWNS" ARE BEING CAUSED BY THE PASSING OF JUPITER IN FRONT OF URANUS, WHICH IS TOUCHING OFF A TURBULENCE ON THE MELLOW BAND OF OUR COSMIC PLANE....

BUT THIS COSMIC SEE-SAW IS ABOUT TO TIP HEAVILY INTO A BIG "UPPER" FOR THE REST OF OUR DAY. A FEW MOMENTS FROM NOW, MERCURY WILL NO LONGER BE BLOCKING AN ENERGY PORTAL AND A CONCENTRATED BOLT OF COSMIC ENERGY WILL FLOOD YOUR BUMMED OUT SCENE FOR THE REST OF THE DAY...



THE PREDICTED COSMIC ENERGY BOLT STREAKS ACROSS THE COSMOS AND FOCUSES UPON THE FIRST PYRAMID IT HAPPENS TO ENCOUNTER...

ZOP

YEOW! WHAT HAPPENED!!? SPEAK TO ME!!!!

B-BUT TH' PYRAMID **WORKS**! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN TH' **FLASH** I HAD!

THIS RELATIONSHIP CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!

A LITTLE WHILE LATER, WE FIND OUR HIPPIE STARING AT A POUND OF MEXICAN WEED THAT'S POSSIBLY CONTAMINATED WITH THE LETHAL HERBICIDE, PARAQUAT!

(WHEW) CAN'T WAIT MUCH LONGER..

A-AND THE PHARCHEM LAB WON'T HAVE THE TEST ON MY SAMPLE 'TIL TOMORROW!

(PANT) MAYBE THIS STUFF'S NOT EVEN CONTAMINATED!

OH, GIVE ME A SIGN, ILLUMINUTI!*

WHOOO

* THE NAME OF THE GOD OUR HIPPIE WORSHIPS..

SMOKE! I SEE SMOKE! THAT'S TH' SIGN! I MUST SMOKE!

SCREEN

OH, THANK YOU MY GOOD ILLUMINUTI!

THANK YOU!

SCHWUP SCHWUP SCHWUP

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A FEW MINUTES LATER

RETCH GAG

I'M DYING! OH WHY ILLUMINUTI? WHY?

OH NO! YOU'VE BEEN SMOKING MY DRIED OUT MOO-LEAF HERBS!!!

HUH?! B-BUT I THOUGHT THIS WAS MY POUND OF MEXICAN WEED!!

POOR BABY! I PUT YOUR WEED BACK INTO THE CLOSET WHEN YOU WERE MEDITATING!

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?!

LOADING UP TH' PIPE--MY SIGN FROM ILLUMINUTI'S STILL GOOD!

THAT SAME AFTERNOON

HI! I SAW YOUR AD FOR FIXIN' VOLKSWAGENS— "CHEAP"...

RIGHT-ON— THAT'S MY TRIP, MAN...

VW REPAIRS

WELL, I'M HAVING TROUBLE STARTING IN THE MORNING, AND THERE'S A WEIRD GRINDING IN THE GEARS...

NO PROBLEM MAN— JUST LEAVE IT WITH ME A FEW HOURS AN' IT'LL RUN LIKE NEW!

TWO HOURS LATER—

WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID A TUNE-UP AND A VALVE JOB ON THIS BUG IN AN HOUR FLAT!

AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO BUY PARTS!

MENDICINO 35 MILES

THREE HOURS.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER—

HEY-Y! SLOW DOWN MAN!

HANG-IN!! WE GOTTA GET THIS DUDE'S CAR BACK IN AN HOUR!

SKREEE

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AND SO...

GREAT JOB FOR ONLY SIXTY BUCKS! HOW DID YOU DO IT?!

OH, I TOOK IT FOR A LITTLE SPIN, THEN GAVE IT MY SPECIAL FINE TUNE!

GADOOON DROOON

SOME EVENING, OUR HIPPIE'S INTO LETTING CHILD PERSON "DO HIS OWN THING"
I'M A SOAKY POKE-LA-DE DA-A ♪
WHACK CRACK CRUMBLE

LOOKY! THESE RECORDS ARE IN PIECES, JUST LIKE A PUZZLE!
MY BLUES RECORDS!

OH NO! YOU'VE BROKEN ALL MY RECORDS!!

SHRED
RIP
TO HELL WITH WORDS! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR A GOOD OL' FASHIONED SWITCH!
NO..SEE! TH' RECORDS ARE PUZZLES! I COULD PUT 'EM T'GETHER!

C'M'ERE, YOU LITTLE BRAT!
WAAAA! YOU RIPPED ALL TH' LEAVES OFF THE STICKY PLANT!
SCHWHIP

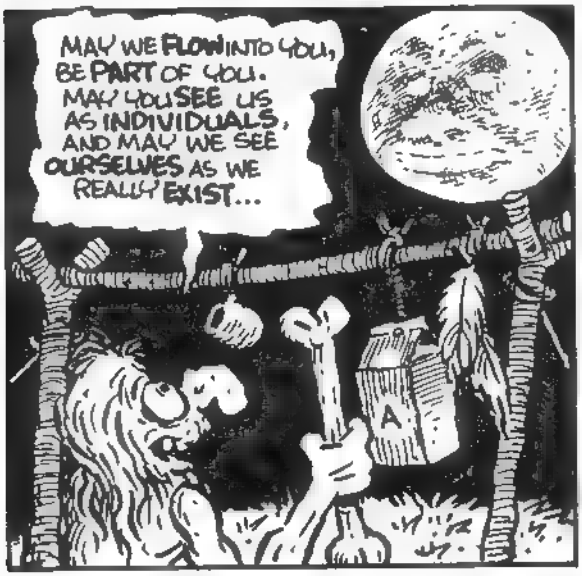
(OH NO!) MY HOMEGROWN SINSEMILLA MARIJUANA PLANT...

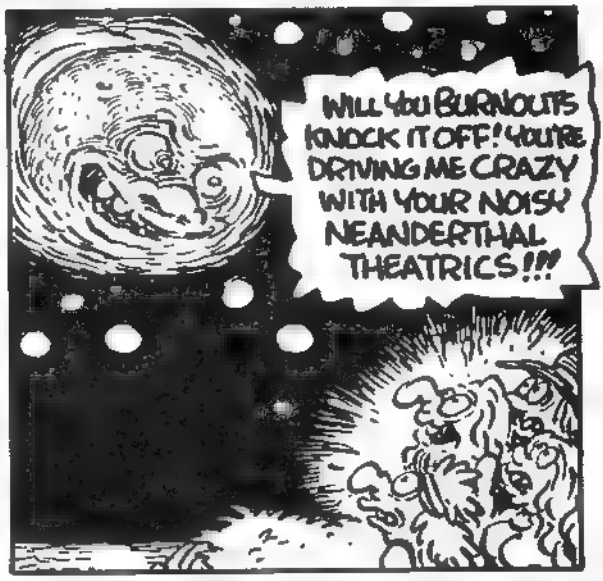
HELLO? OPERATOR? GIVE ME TH' UH AH CHILD ABUSE SWITCHBOARD — QUICK!!!
THE END

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

"ODE TO MOONFACE"

BY TED RICHARDS





THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

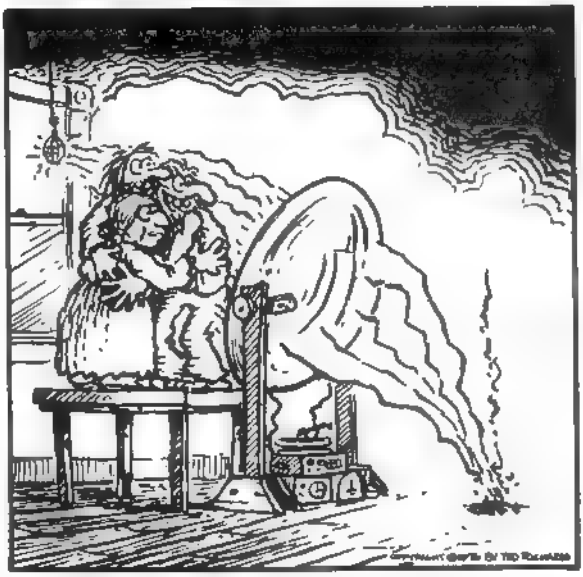
EVERY NOW AND THEN THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE GETS A "FLASH" AND IT'S JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS!

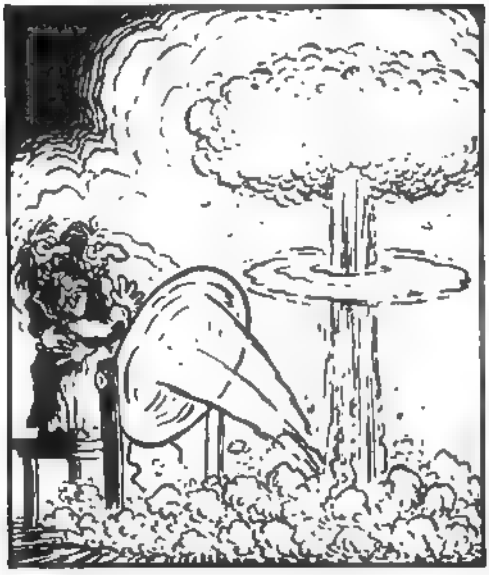
HEY MAN! YOU KNOW WHAT OUR PROBLEM IS? DIG IT! WE CAN'T FOCUS OUR ENERGY!

SO CHECK IT OUT MAN.. I'M GONNA BUILD AN ENERGY FOCUS AMPLIFIER!

A FEW INDUSTRIOUS HOURS LATER.

THERE! NOW EVERYBODY STAND UP HERE IN LINE WITH THIS COSMIC VIBE MAGNET..





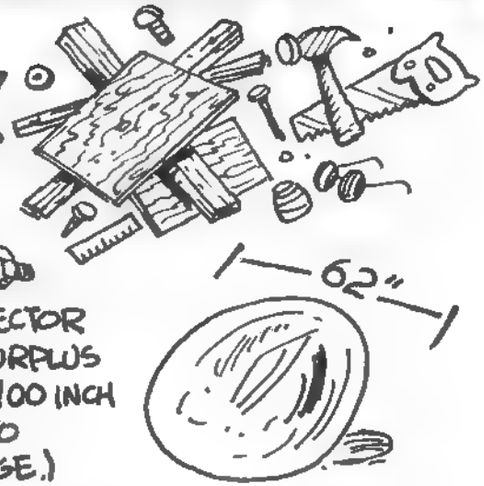
SEND 25¢ FOR EASY TO FOLLOW ENERGY FOCUS AMPLIFIER PLANS AND ALSO RECEIVE A FREE COMICS CATALOG TO: ENERGY C/O RIP OFF PRESS, PO. BOX 14158, S.F., CALIF. 94114

SEE CENTERFOLD FOR DETAILED PLANS

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE'S ENERGY FOCUS AMPLIFIER PLANS

STEP ONE: FIRST COP THE FOLLOWING PARTS!

- SOME TOOLS AND PIECES OF VARIOUS WOODSTOCK.
- TWO ADJUSTABLE BOLT KNOBS.
- ONE SECONDARY REFLECTOR FOCUSING LENS FROM A SURPLUS 200 INCH TELESCOPE (A 100 INCH WILL DO BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DOUBLE YOUR AMP WATTAGE.)
- GLASS DRILL AND DIAMOND TIP BITS.
- VARIABLE SPEED TURN TABLE.
- PANASONIC OR REALISTIC 50 WATT STEREO AMPLIFIER WITH AM-FM RADIO.
- ONE COSMIC VIBE MAGNET. (A CRYSTAL FROM A VICTORIAN CHANDELIER WILL DO)

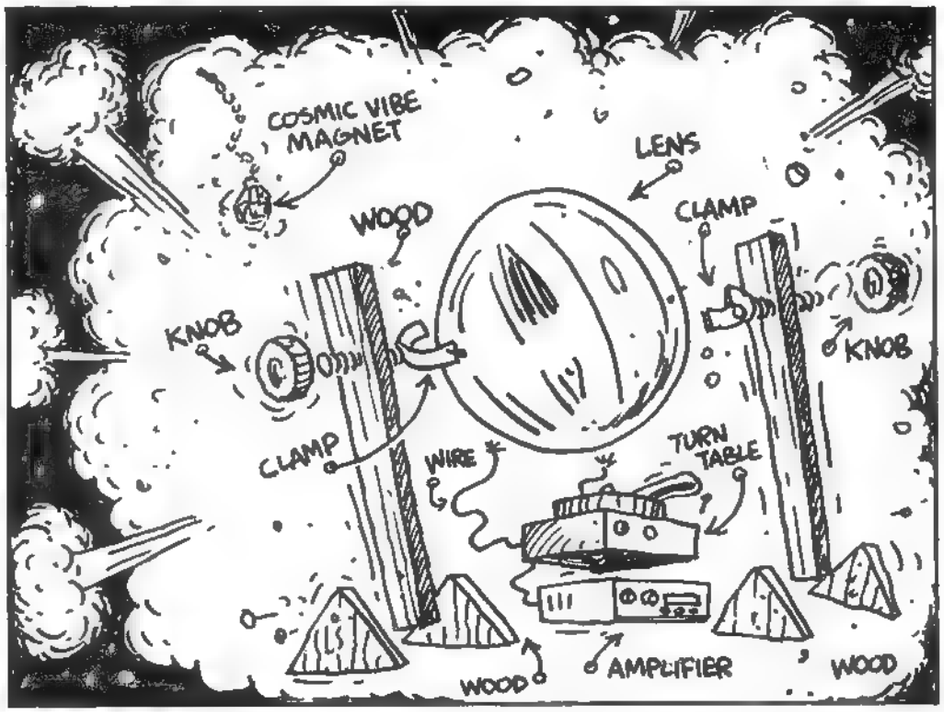


STEP TWO:

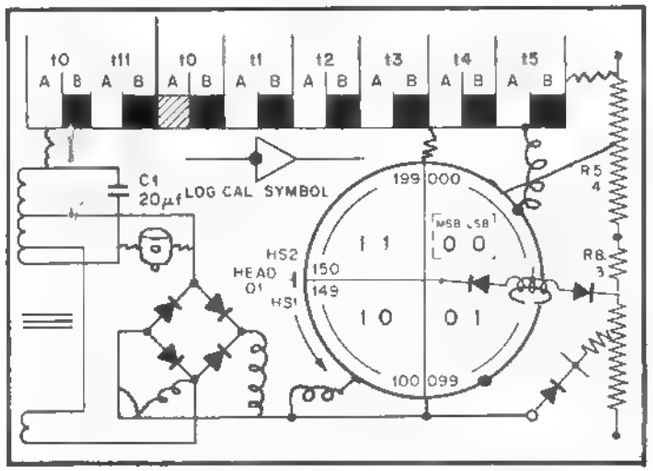
CONTEMPLATE THE SIGNIFICANCE OF YOUR ENERGY. POSSIBLE QUESTIONS: WHY AM I DOING THIS? WHAT DOES THIS MEAN TO ME? WHERE AM I REALLY AT ?? WHERE IS STEP THREE ??

STEP FOUR

ASSEMBLE PER EXPLODED VIEW BELOW



BUILD AUTOMATIC VIBE CONTROL ILLUSTRATED BELOW AND CONNECT TO LEFT SPEAKER JACK ON STEREO AMPLIFIER.



OPERATING INSTRUCTIONS

1. FIRST PLUG EVERYTHING IN AND SWITCH ON.
2. AIM LENS.
3. SET TURNTABLE AT 78 RPM.
4. STAND ON TABLE AND LINE UP HEAD WITH COSMIC VIBE MAGNET AS ILLUSTRATED IN COMIC STRIP.

THE ENERGY FOCUS AMPLIFIER **SHOULD** WORK! IF NOT, THEN I DON'T KNOW **WHY** BECAUSE IT SURE WORKED FOR **ME**!!

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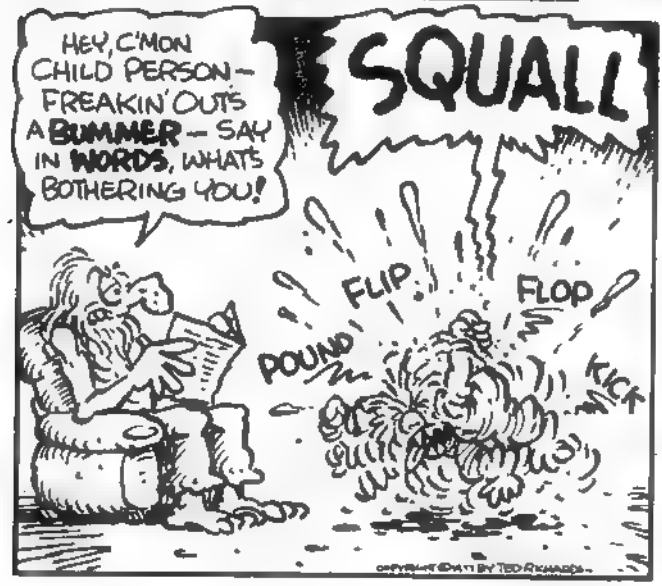
THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

"A CHRISTMAS CAROL"



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THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

OUR ATTENTION IS FIRST DIRECTED TOWARD THE ADVERTISEMENT LISTED IN THE **LONE SPIRIT UNIVERSITY** CATALOG

HOLISTIC KAZOO WORKSHOP

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THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

THIS WEEK, WE'RE TREATED TO A GLIMPSE OF OUR HIPPIES TRUE AVOCATION!

HEY MAN-SPARE THIRTEEN CENTS FOR A TICKET TO COLORADO?

HERE! TAKE A QUARTER — ANYTHING TO RID THIS TOWN OF YOUR KIND!

LOST LEAFS

NOW, I WANT YOU TO BUY YOURSELF A SHIRT WITH THIS DOLLAR!

YES M'AM! AND I'M GONNA START READIN' TH' BIBLE LIKE YOU SAID!

—SO YOU SEE, MY REAL MOTHER WAS SEARCHIN' FOR ME ALL THESE YEARS, AND IF I CAN MAKE IT BACK FOR HER FUNERAL, I CAN AT LEAST WHISPER TO HER, "AT LAST MAMMA, WE'RE TOGETHER..."

(SNIFF) TAKE MY LAST FIVE DOLLARS. YOU NEED IT MORE THAN I DO!!

THE HOUR OF NOON ARRIVES, AND OUR MASTER MENDICANT TREATS HIMSELF TO A LUNCH BREAK.

ST. JUDE'S DINNING HALL

AND NOW FOR THE PIÈCE DE RÉSISTANCE

A'RIGHT! (PANT) HERE'S OUR TEN BUCKS! NOW WHERE IS THIS PLACE!?

OKAY! IT'S OVER IN BERKELEY, AND IT'S CALLED TH' PLEASURE PIT - JUST KNOCK TWICE, AND SAY, "WE'D LOVE TO COME IN" IF THERE'S ANY HASSLE, LET ME KNOW — HUH?!

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BUT DON'T GET UPTIGHT - HE'S PUT IN AN HONEST DAY'S WORK, JUST LIKE THE REST OF US!

MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE OUT A QUARTER FOR TH' BUS...

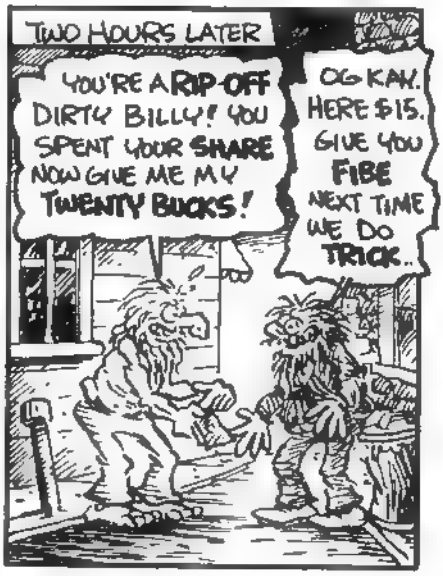
BANK OF U

NIGHT DEPOSIT

JINGLE JINGLE

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

"THE RIP" BY TED RICHARDS



THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

A YOUNG SUPER **DOPE DEALER** HAS DISCOVERED OUR "**LIVING LEGEND**" AND DECIDES TO CONSUMMATE HIS PILGRIMAGE BY TURNING THE OL' DOPER ON TO HIS **PRIMO COLLECTION**.

NOW HERE'S A **GHANDOO TEMPLE CANDLE**. SEE HOW IT HAS A SLIGHT CRUMBLE WHEN I SLICE IT WITH MY SPECIAL RAZOR BLADE?..

WOW! OUT-A-SIGHT! BRO'! HEARD OF THIS STUFF BUT I NEVER **TRIED IT!!**

WHEW! NOW LET'S TRY THIS **MAUI MAUI SPIRIT OIL**... THEY SAY YOU CAN ACTUALLY **SEE** TH' **SPIRIT** IF YOU HOLD IT UP TO TH' **SUN!**

HEY BRO'— JUST SMEAR IT ON TH' "**J**" AND LET'S GET IT **ON**... WE'LL SEE TH' SPIRIT!

NOW THIS IS **CRAZY WEED**. YOU THINK YOU CAN **HANDLE IT**???

SURE BRO'! WE BEEN SMOKIN' IT NOW FOR **TEN MINUTES**...

WHAT ELSE YOU GOT HERE BRO'?? HEY **WOW!** **INDIAN GOOF BALLS!** (SLURP) AND **CAMEL HASH!** (GULP).....

THE SPIRIT SAYS YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL..

THANK FOR TH' **FREE** STASH BRO'. NOT BAD STUFF, BUT I STILL AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE TH' **POT** OF '**69!!**

SURE BROTHER..

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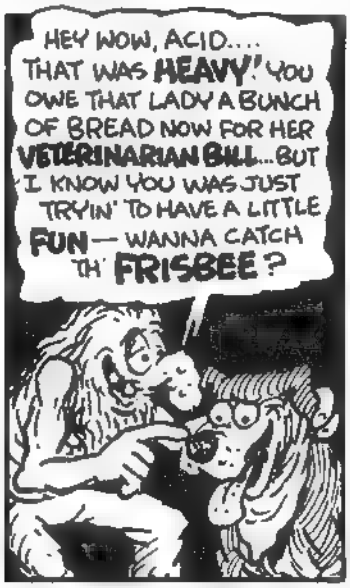
THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

OUR ETERNAL YOUTH HAS SUDDENLY FLASHED ON HIS DOG, "ACID", WHO'S GLAD TO SEE HIM AFTER TEN STRAIGHT DAYS OF NEGLECT IN THE BACKYARD.
HEY ACID! HERE BOY! LET'S GO TO THE PARK!
WOOGPH!

HEY ACID! C'MERE, ACID! ACID!!
WOOF WOOF GROWF

STOP, YOU BEAST! STOP!! (SOB)
HEY! WATCH TH' VIOLENCE, CHICK! HEY, ACID! C'MON BOY... LEAVE TH' LITTLE DOG ALONE!!
GROWBABBA! GROWP, GRRR


HEY WOW, ACID.... THAT WAS HEAVY! YOU OWE THAT LADY A BUNCH OF BREAD NOW FOR HER VETERINARIAN BILL... BUT I KNOW YOU WAS JUST TRYIN' TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN — WANNA CATCH TH' FRISBEE?

TWO HOURS LATER
GETTIN' TIRED, ACID? C'MON, LET'S GO HOME!
WHINE SLOBBER
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GOOD NIGHT, ACID! SEE YOU IN A DAY OR TWO!

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

By TED RICHARDS

ONCE AGAIN IT'S TIME FOR OUR HIPPIE TO SHARE CHILD-CARE, SO HE DECIDES TO TAKE HIS WARD, CHILD PERSON, TO A PUPPET SHOW.

SHH! CHILD PERSON! IT'S TIME FOR TH' PUPPET SHOW! LOOK! PUPPETS!

NNOO

THE PEOPLE'S PUPPETS ★PRESENT★ "WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD PIG"

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ME A PEOPLE. ME WORK FOR PIG. YOU GIVE NO MONEY. YOU ARE A BAD PIG.

NO! YOU ARE A BAD PEOPLE. ME MAKE PEOPLE WORK. ME BOSS. ME NO LIKE PEOPLE.

PEOPLE NO BAD. PIG IS BAD! PIG IS BAD! PEOPLE NO LIKE BOSS PIG.

NO! YOU WORK. YOU NO SAY BOSS PIG BAD.

PEOPLE TAKE MONEY FROM BAD BOSS PIG!

NO! ME KILL PEOPLE!

NO! PEOPLE KILL BAD BOSS PIG! WE TAKE MONEY! PEOPLE HAPPY!

NO! AHHH!

BANG

LATER THAT NIGHT.

WAAAA! NO! BAD PIG BITE ME! NO MONEYS!

CHILD PERSON! CHILD PERSON! YOU'RE JUST HAVIN' A HEAVY DREAM!

YES. THE BAD PIG DIDN'T REALLY BITE YOU!

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

I AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' GOOD LATELY... BACK ACHES; FEET HURT. I'M BUMMED OUT MOST OF TH' TIME... (WHEN) IT'S LIKE I'M AN **OLDMAN** OR SOMETHIN'...

NOOO... IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM A CONDITION **DR. HERB TEE** WAS DISCUSSING AT MY BODY CLASS TH' OTHER NIGHT...

.. AND HE SAYS THAT MOST SYMPTONS LIKE YOURS ARE CAUSED BY AN **IMBALANCED PELVIS**...

REALLY? I GUESS I SHOULD GO SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!

SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, OUR HIPPIE FINALLY GETS AROUND TO BEING TREATED BY DR. TEE...

WELL, YOU'RE NOT SUFFERING FROM AN OUT OF WHACK PELVIS, BUT A CASE OF **OVEREXTENDED THUMBS** - BUT WE CAN FIX 'EM!

YOU CAN! WOW! OUT-A-SIGHT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER

YEAH, Y'KNOW, ROLLING TOO MANY JOINTS CAN CAUSE THIS CONDITION. — NOW, THERE MIGHT BE SOME **PAIN** BUT THIS WILL **FADE** AS YOUR **NATURAL BALANCE** RETURNS...

A'RIGHT DOC! I'M INTO IT!

UNH

GRUNT

CREAK

LOOK AT TH' CEILING..

AAACK

THWACK

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BACK HOME LATER

WELL, HOW DO YOU **FEEL**?

OH, **GREAT**! — JUST GREAT! UH... COULD YOU **ROLL** ME A FEW JOINTS?

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE

"A QUICK TRIP"

BY TED RICHARDS

OCCASIONALLY OUR HIPPIE BECOMES BORED WITH HIS LIFESTYLE AND SEEKS A NEW EXPERIENCE.

HI! WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME WITH ME TO THE FESTIVAL OF PLAY TONIGHT?

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IT ONLY COST FIVE DOLLARS AND WE'LL PLAY TOGETHER AS CHILDREN ONCE AGAIN!

A-HUNH! SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

AT THE FESTIVAL

WE ARE CHILDREN! THE PLANET IS OUR PLAYGROUND!

GIGGLE

GIGGLE

HI-YA, FLOWER CHILD! WHAT KIND OF TOYS WILL YOU SHARE WITH US?

UH... I GOT SOME BLUES RECORDS... AND SOME REAL NEAT BOOKS...

THE OLD HIPPIE ONLY HAS A FEW RECORDS AND A TRUNK FULL OF TRINKETS

... NO PROPERTY – NO STOCKS, BONDS OR SAVINGS – HUH?! – TELL HIM WE DON'T WANNA PLAY WITH HIM ANYMORE!

WHEEEE GIGGLE

A

THE NEXT DAY

(YAWN) THAT PLAY TRIP TURNED OUT T'BE A REAL BUMMER... BUT MAYBE SOMETHIN' GOOD'LL COME ALONG T'DAY...

THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE "TALKS TO THE WHALES"

By TED RICHARDS

A DRAMA IS UNFOLDING HERE UPON THE ANCIENT SEAS. OUR REMNANT OF THE SIXTIES HAS MANEUVERED HIS PUNY RUBBER RAFT BETWEEN A HUGE FOREIGN WHALING SHIP AND ITS ENDANGERED PREY.

MAINTAIN YOUR POSITION BETWEEN THE SHIP AND YOUR WHALE!!

B-BUT THE SHIP DON'T LOOK LIKE IT'S SLOWING DOWN!!

IT LOOKS LIKE OUR BRAVE ECO-WARRIER IS MISSING IN ACTION!

GAROONT

COME IN BRO'!! DO YOU READ US BRO'?? HEY BRO'!?!

NO ANSWER! I THINK THEY GOT HIM!

YEP! I'VE SPOTTED THE DEBRIS! WOW. WHAT A BUMMER! THAT'S THE FIFTH ONE TODAY!

MEANWHILE...

禾其今井!!*

WELL, AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T GET ANY WHALES!

RIGHT ON!

* GET THE BARNACLE SCRAPER!!

WE'LL SKIP THE GORY DETAILS OF HOW OUR HIPPIE WAS REMOVED FROM THE WHALING SHIP AND SUBSEQUENTLY RESCUED BY A COAST GUARD MINE SWEEPER— INSTEAD WE'LL JOIN OUR CASUALTY SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

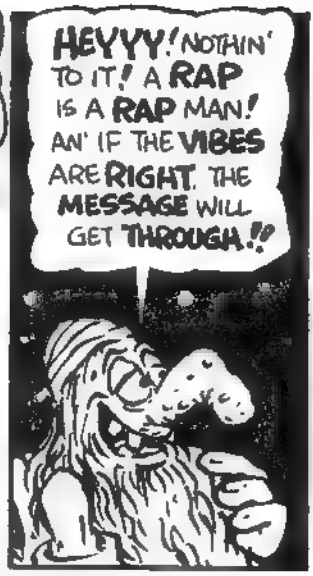
HEY MAN, LOOK WHAT I BROUGHT YOU! IT'S AN OUT-A-SITE INSTRUMENT THAT MAKES REAL WHALE NOISES! LISTEN!

SCAROON BUWOOP WAGOONT

YOU MEAN YOU CAN REALLY TALK TO TH' WHALES WITH THIS THING?!

I DON'T KNOW MAN... I GUESS SO, BUT NOBODY'S FIGURED-OUT HOW TO DO IT!

WOW! THIS IS CRAZY! HERE'S A TRIP THAT MAKES WHALE NOISES AND NO-ONE'S TRIED TALKIN' TO TH' WHALES WITH IT!!
TH' PROBLEM AIN'T IN TH' TRYIN' MAN. YOU SEE, NOBODY UNDERSTANDS WHALE LANGUAGE!


HEYYY! NOTHIN' TO IT! A RAP IS A RAP MAN! AN' IF THE VIBES ARE RIGHT, THE MESSAGE WILL GET THROUGH!!

THUS, ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER, WE FIND OUR HIPPIE BOLDLY APPROACHING THE GREENSPACE DIRECTOR, JON YEARNER, WITH A PROPOSAL
JON YEARNER WILL SEE YOU NOW.
GREEN SPACE
JON YEARNER

A'RIGHT JON, HERES MY TRIP. SEE THIS WHALE HARP? WELL, I'VE RIGGED THESE UNDERWATER MIKES AND SPEAKERS UP TO IT...
HMMMMM.. AND I ASSUME THAT THROUGH THIS APPARATUS, YOU EXPECT TO COMMUNICATE WITH OUR FRIENDS, THE WHALES.
STEW HOT TUBS

RIGHT-ON! WE CAN WARN OUR FRIENDS THAT TH' WHALIN' SHIPS ARE A-COMIN'!
HMMMMM.
SKWAROOT
BWAWOOP

HUH? WAIT! IT CAN'T BE! BUT I THINK A WHALE IS [redacted]!
BLURBOOOP
SCWABLAP
BURDERDOOT

(CHUCKLE) NOOO.. I WAS JUST PASSING A BIT OF GAS. BUT YOUR IDEA SEEMS TO WORK! WHY DON'T YOU WRITE UP A PROPOSAL AND WE'LL REVIEW IT AT THE MEETING TONIGHT!

A FEW HOURS LATER, OUR HIPPIE TAKES THE FLOOR AT THE MONTHLY **GREENSPACE** MEETING.

SO, YOU SEE, WITH THIS **WHALE TRANSLATOR**, WE CAN ACTUALLY **WARN** TH' WHALES IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE. THUS, WE PULL OFF OUR TRIP, PLUS, REDUCE OUR [redacted]!

SKWAROOT!
VOOOROOOP!
DLUHOOT!
BLOOT!

AND NOW FOR THE VERDICT

WE HAVE FOUND YOUR DEMONSTRATION VERY INTERESTING, BUT BASED UPON YOUR COST ESTIMATES OF QUOTE, "A **FEW GRAND**," WE'RE AFRAID OUR BUDGET WILL **NOT** PERMIT THE ADDED EXPENSE.

HEY C'MON MAN!! MY **LIFE'S** WORTH MORE THAN A **FEW GRAND!!**

PLEASE! WE VALUE **ALL** LIFE! LOOK. WE CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR FEELINGS, IT'S JUST THAT WHEN ALL THINGS ARE CONSIDERED.

HEY! WAIT A ★!;★ MINUTE! HOW ABOUT **US!**

YEAH! WE'RE TH' ONES WHO LAY OUR **LIVES** ON TH' LINE IN FRONT O' THEM **WHALING SHIPS!**

RIGHT-ON! IF MY IDEA AIN'T WORTH CHECKIN' OUT, THEN **YOU** CAN RIDE THEM **RAFTS!!** WE'RE GOIN' ON **STRIKE!!**

PLEASE! LET'S HAVE A RETURN TO SANITY! THE MEETING IS ADJOURNED; WHILE THIS PROPOSAL IS RECONSIDERED

A FEW MOMENTS LATER BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

THEY DO HAVE A POINT JON. MAYBE WE CAN RAISE TH' BREAD WITH, "A NIGHT WITH THE WHALES" CRUISE..

RIGHT! AND IF THAT CONTRAPTION DOESN'T WORK, THEN AT LEAST THEY'LL BE **MOLLIFIED!**

TIME PASSES QUICKLY FOR THOSE WHO HAVE A DATE WITH DESTINY.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DO THIS ALONE?

YEP, IT'S MY TRIP AND I WANT IT TO BE BETWEEN JUST ME AN' TH' WHALES.

TH' MONITOR'S WORKING JON!

GOOD! I SUSPECT HE'S "ON" SOMETHING AND I DON'T WANT ANY HALLUCINATIONS PASSED OFF AS **REALITY.**

OH WHALE OF DEEP O' WHALE OF LORE OUR BODIES HAVE TRIPPED OUT ACROSS THE ROADS OF TIME. YET OUR HEADS ARE ONE AND THE SAME.

SKEEROOONT SKEEERROONT FROOT BUWHA BACHATEEP DWWWO BWAH

SKEPWOONT ZWAAAPEET PLEET-DEET

WHALE LISTEN! ME HAVE **HEAVY RAP!** PEOPLE **CRAZY.** THEY WANT TO **KILL** WHALES! ME WANT TO **LOVE** WHALE AND GET **HIGH!**

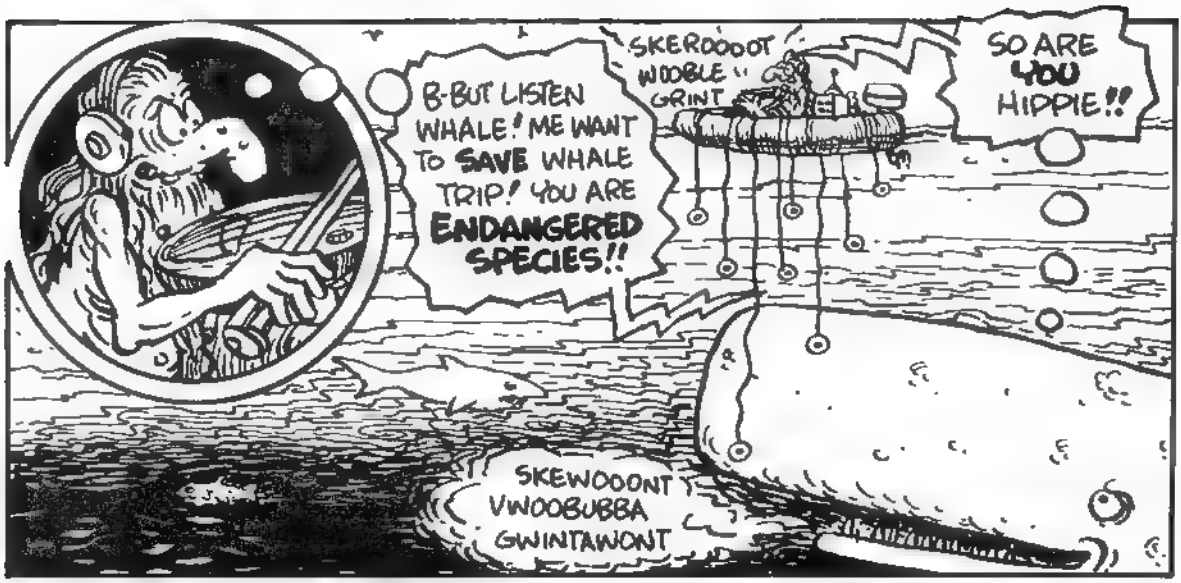
?

GET **LOST** HIPPIE CREEP! YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME ANYTHING I DON'T **ALREADY** KNOW! I CAN HEAR YOUR KILLER WHALING SHIPS **TWENTY MILES AWAY!**

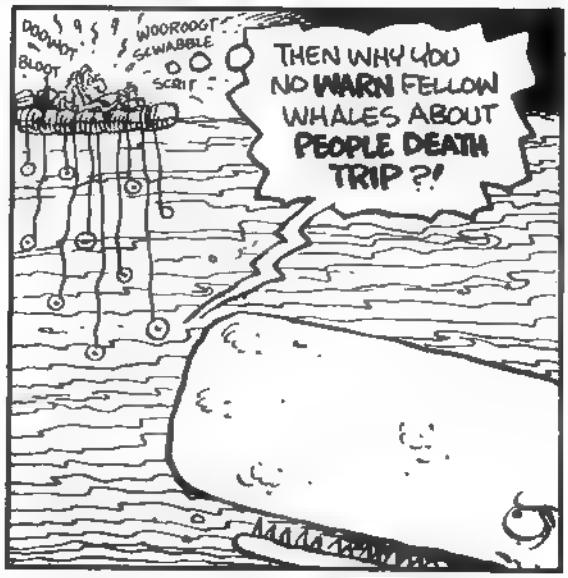
SCREGUH?

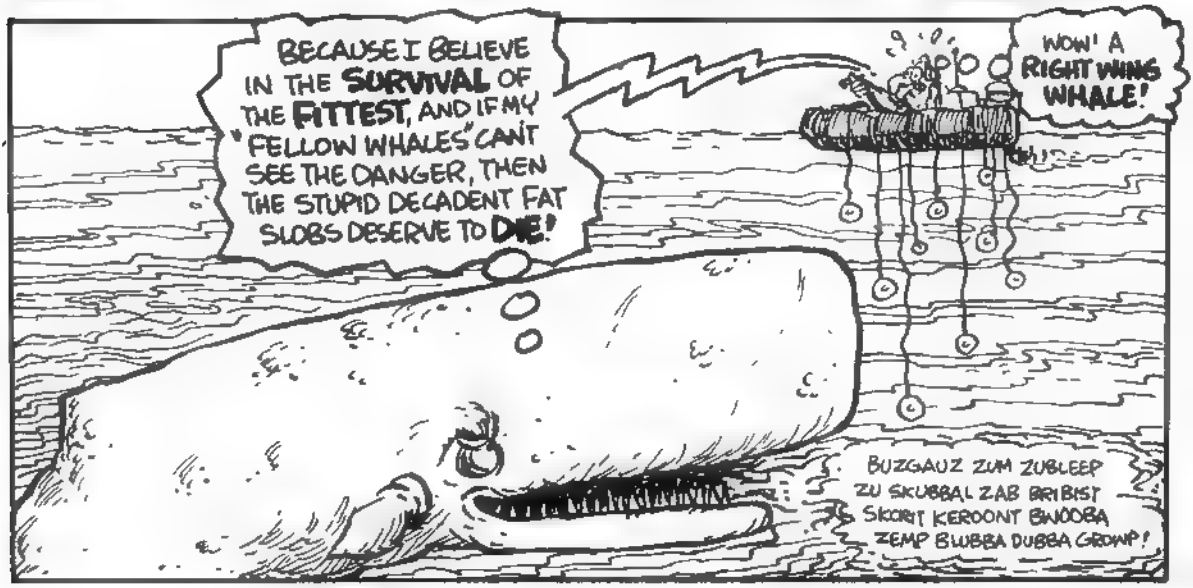
WHAT?!

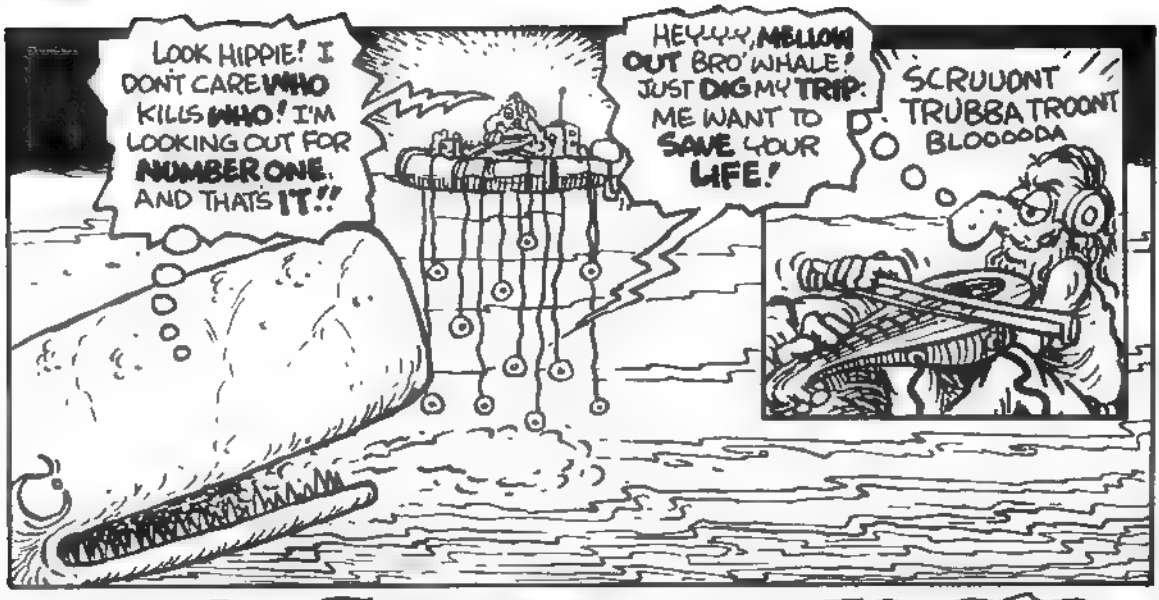
SKWOOWBA GUWOONTOOFT WHIBBLE SCRWARF


B-BUT LISTEN WHALE! ME WANT TO SAVE WHALE TRIP! YOU ARE ENDANGERED SPECIES!!
SKERODDOT WIDDLE GRINT
SO ARE YOU HIPPIE!!
SKEWOOONT VWOOBUBBA GWINTAWONT

LISTEN FREAK! I TOLD YOU I CAN HEAR THE WHALING SHIPS FROM TWENTY MILES OUT, SO BUG OFF!!

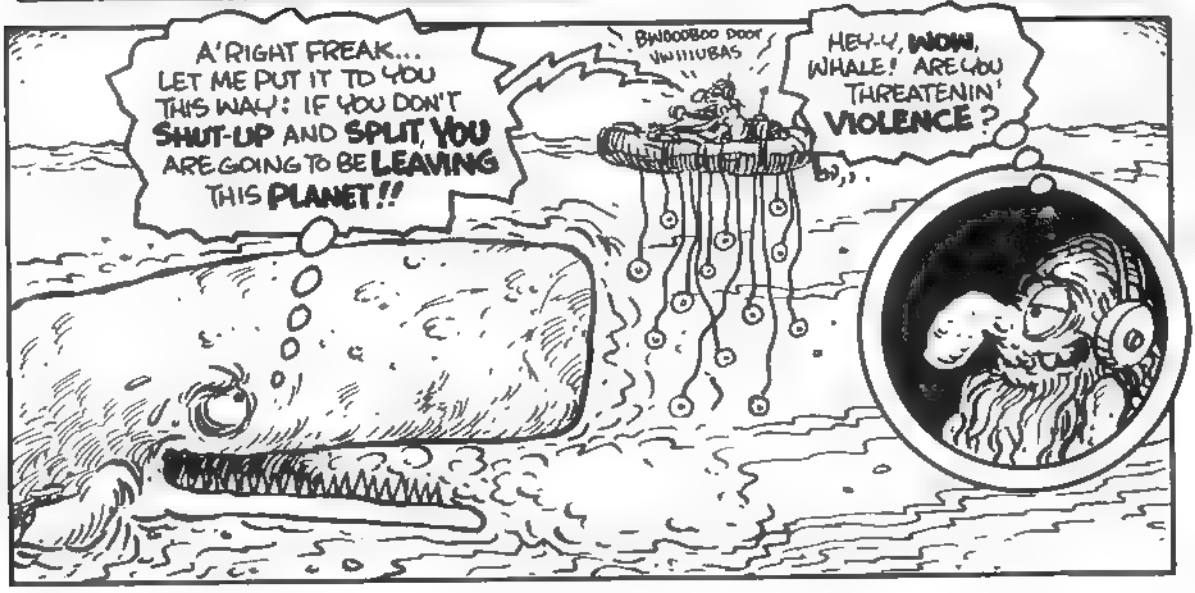

DOOWOOT BLOOT
WOOROOGT SCWABBLE SCRIT
THEN WHY YOU NO WARN FELLOW WHALES ABOUT PEOPLE DEATH TRIP ?!

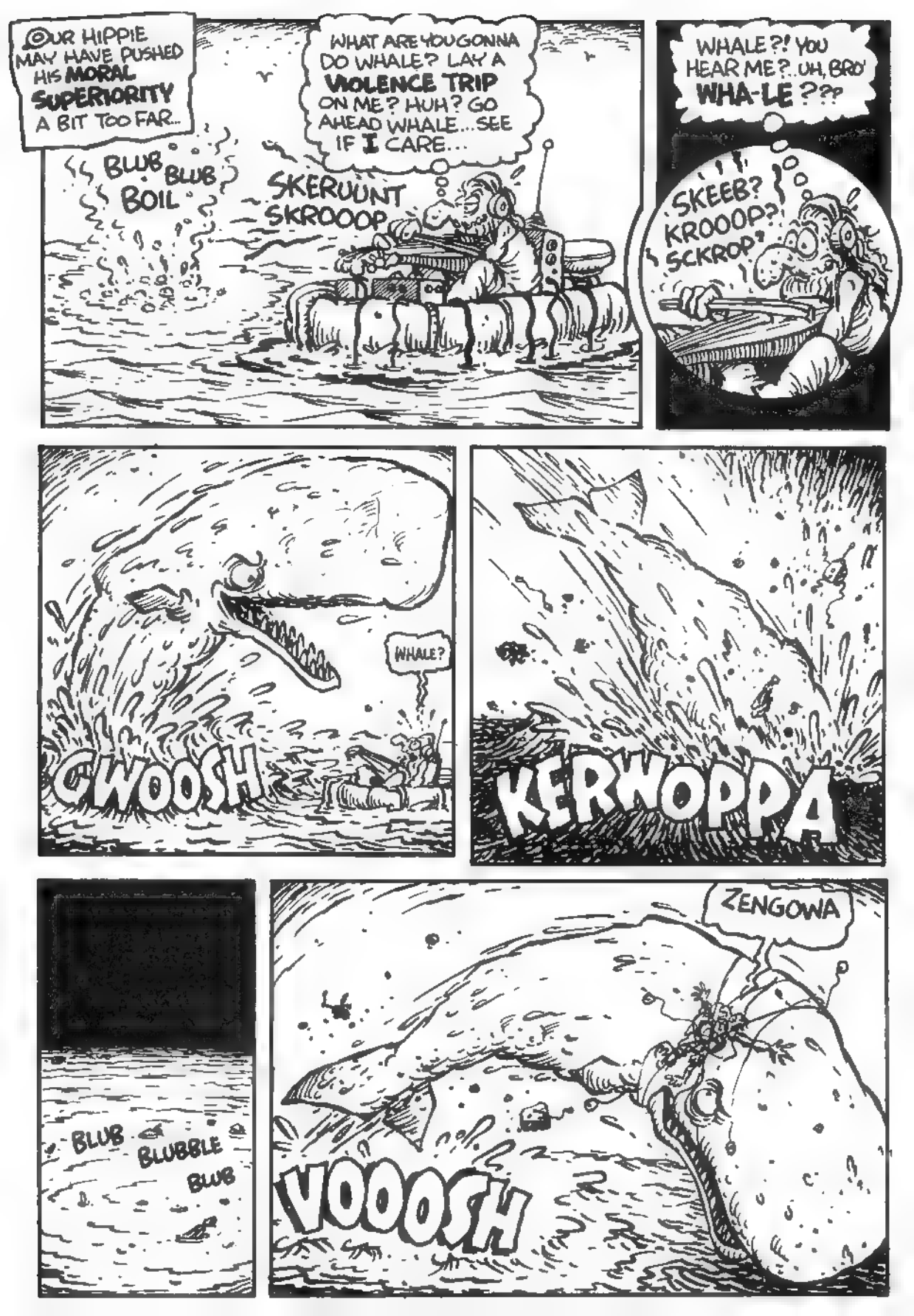

BECAUSE I BELIEVE IN THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST, AND IF MY "FELLOW WHALES" CAN'T SEE THE DANGER, THEN THE STUPID DECADENT FAT SLOBS DESERVE TO DIE!
WOW! A RIGHT WING WHALE!
BUZGAUZ ZUM ZUBLEEP ZU SKUBBAL ZAB BRIBIST SKORIT KEROONT BWOOBA ZEMP BUBBA DUBBA GROWP!

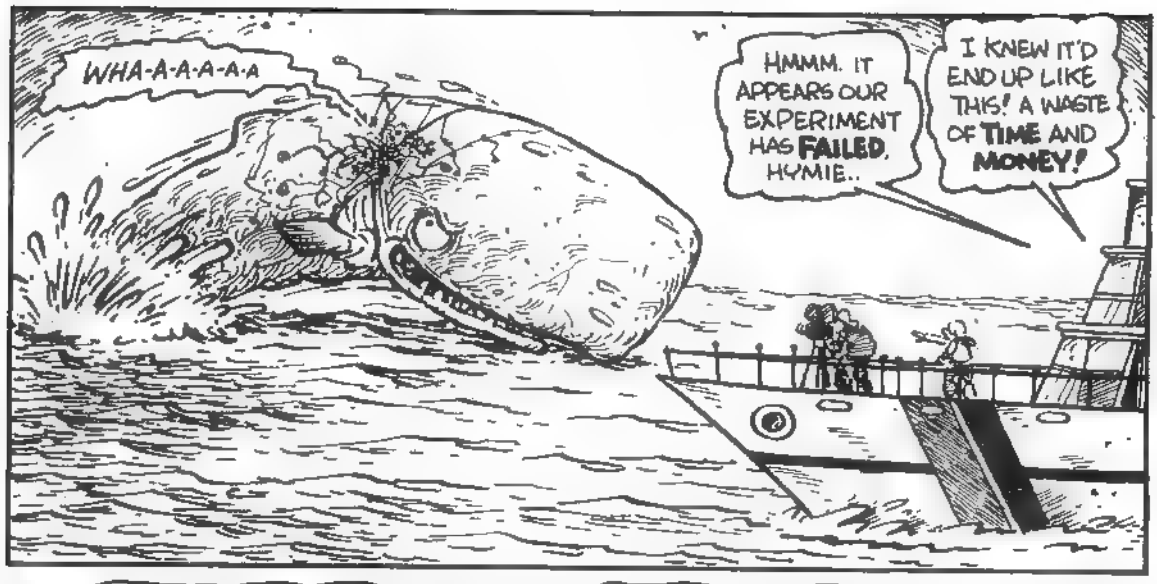

LOOK HIPPIE! I DON'T CARE WHO KILLS WHO! I'M LOOKING OUT FOR NUMBER ONE. AND THAT'S IT!!
HEY-Y-Y, MELLOW OUT BRO' WHALE! JUST DIG MY TRIP. ME WANT TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!
SCRUUONT TRUBBA TROONT BLOOOOOA

LISTEN YOU EFFETE SNOB! I DON'T WANT TO BE SAVED!! WHY DON'T YOU TRY SAVING A FEW HUMAN LIVES—HUH?

DWAYYBOO SKEETONT TWOOT
HEY-Y-Y, CHECK-IT OUT WHALE! ME INTO SAVING ALL LIFE ON THE PLANET—DIG IT?!

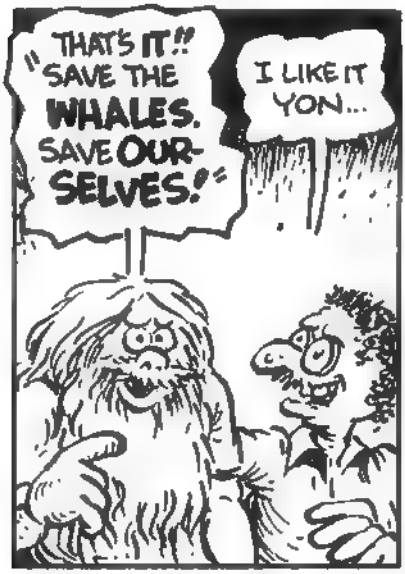

A'RIGHT FREAK... LET ME PUT IT TO YOU THIS WAY: IF YOU DON'T SHUT-UP AND SPLIT, YOU ARE GOING TO BE LEAVING THIS PLANET!!
BWOOOBOO DOOT WHIIUBAS
HEY-Y, WOW, WHALE! ARE YOU THREATENIN' VIOLENCE?


OUR HIPPIE MAY HAVE PUSHED HIS MORAL SUPERIORITY A BIT TOO FAR...
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WHALE? LAY A VIOLENCE TRIP ON ME? HUH? GO AHEAD WHALE... SEE IF I CARE...
BLUB BLUB BOIL
SKERUUNT SKROOOP
WHALE?! YOU HEAR ME?.. UH, BRO' WHA-LE ???
SKEEB? KROOOP? SCKROP?
WHALE?
GWOOSH
KERWOPPA
BLUB BLUBBLE BLUB
ZENGOWA
VOOOSH


WHA-A-A-A-A-A
HMMM. IT APPEARS OUR EXPERIMENT HAS **FAILED**, HYMIE..
I KNEW IT'D END UP LIKE THIS! A WASTE OF **TIME** AND **MONEY!**

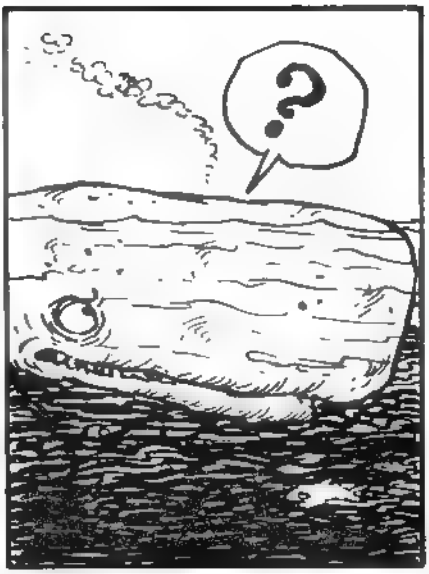
NO HYMIE. THERE IS MUCH TO LEARN FROM THIS **TRAGEDY**. PERHAPS WE SHOULD RE-EXAMINE OUR **PHILOSOPHY**...
LIKE HOW, YON?..

MAYBE WE SHOULD CONCERN OURSELVES WITH SAVING **ALL** LIFE ON THE PLANET..
RIGHT! WHAT GOOD IS IT TO SAVE THE WHALES AND IGNORE **OURSELVES**?
YEEE


THAT'S **IT**!! "SAVE THE **WHALES**. SAVE **OUR-SELVES**!"
I LIKE IT YON...

MEANWHILE
HUH? WHAT? WHERE AM I?

OUR MODERN DAY JONAH HAS DECIDED TO MAKE THE BEST OF HIS MISFORTUNE
PHEW! THIS PLACE REALLY STINKS! – GOOD THING I FOUND SOME DRY INCENSE AMONGST ALL THIS EQUIPMENT!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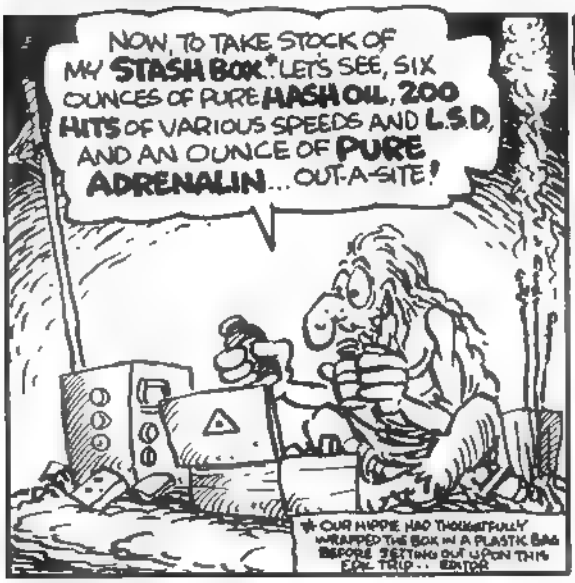
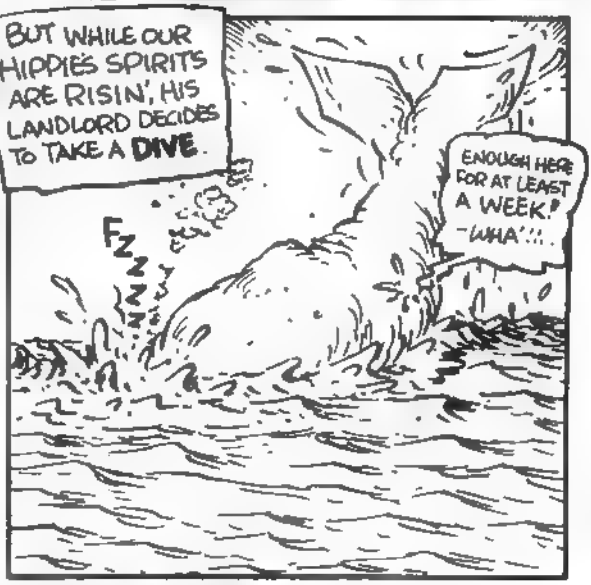
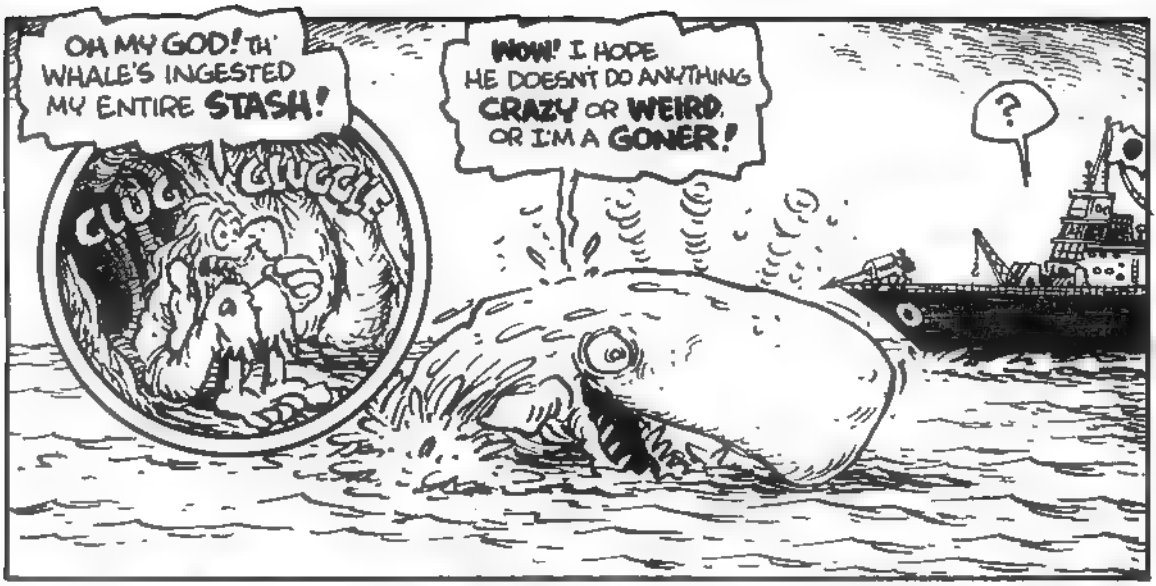

NOW, TO TAKE STOCK OF MY STASH BOX*. LET'S SEE, SIX OUNCES OF PURE HASH OIL, 200 HITS OF VARIOUS SPEEDS AND L.S.D, AND AN OUNCE OF PURE ADRENALIN... OUT-A-SITE!
* OUR HIPPIE HAD THOUGHTFULLY WRAPPED THE BOX IN A PLASTIC BAG BEFORE SETTING OUT UPON THIS EPIC TRIP... EDITOR


BUT WHILE OUR HIPPIES SPIRITS ARE RISIN', HIS LANDLORD DECIDES TO TAKE A DIVE.
ENOUGH HERE FOR AT LEAST A WEEK! –WHA'!!!
FZZZZ

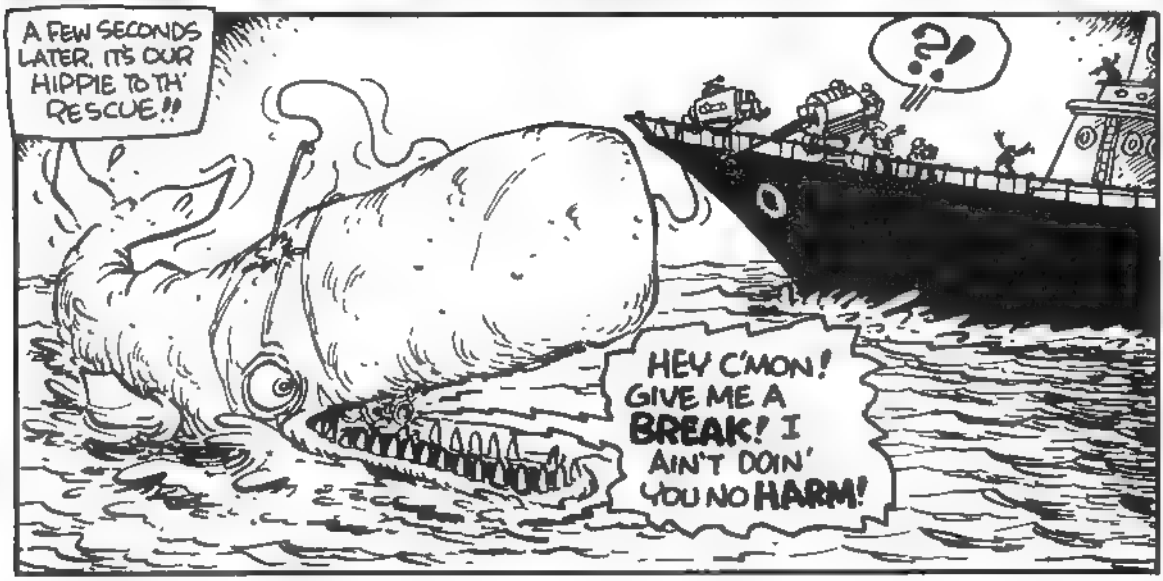
AGPH! MY STASH!
SPLU
SLOSH

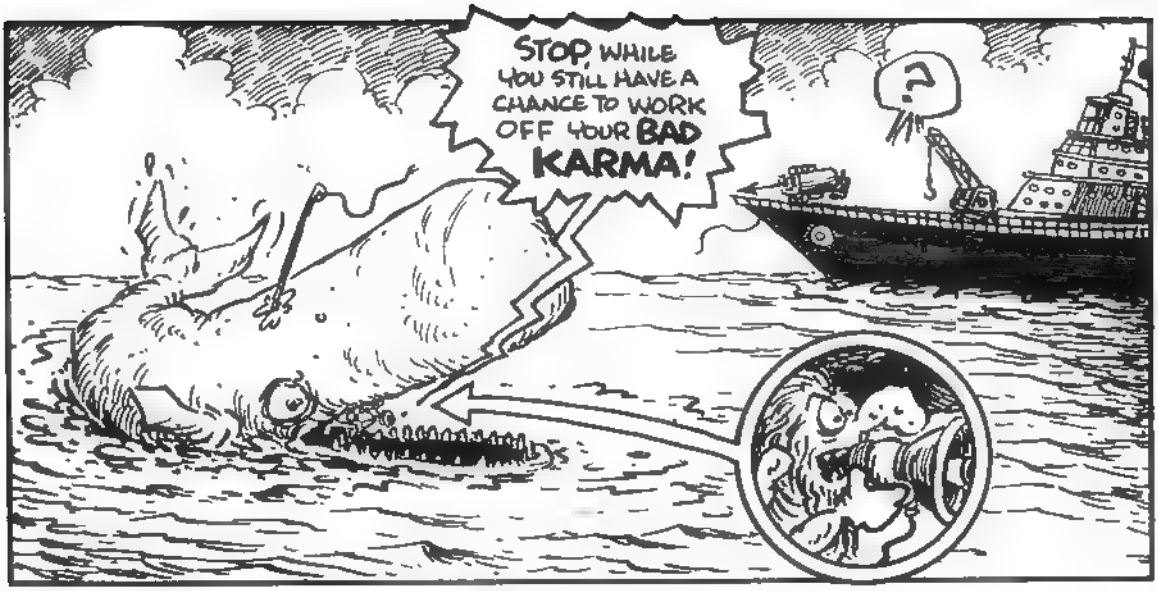
AND SO, A FEW HOURS LATER
GLUGGLE
GLUK


OH MY GOD! TH' WHALE'S INGESTED MY ENTIRE STASH!
GLUG GLUGGLE
WOW! I HOPE HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING CRAZY OR WEIRD, OR I'M A GONER!
?

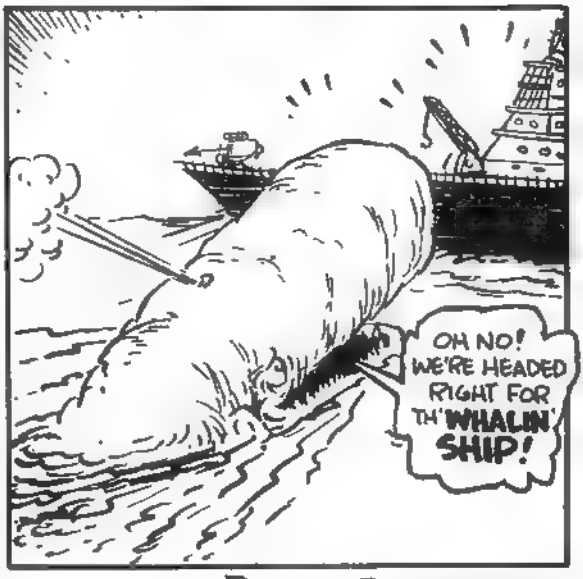
OH NO! HE MUST HAVE TRIPPED RIGHT INTO TH' PATH OF A WHALIN' SHIP!
THWOK

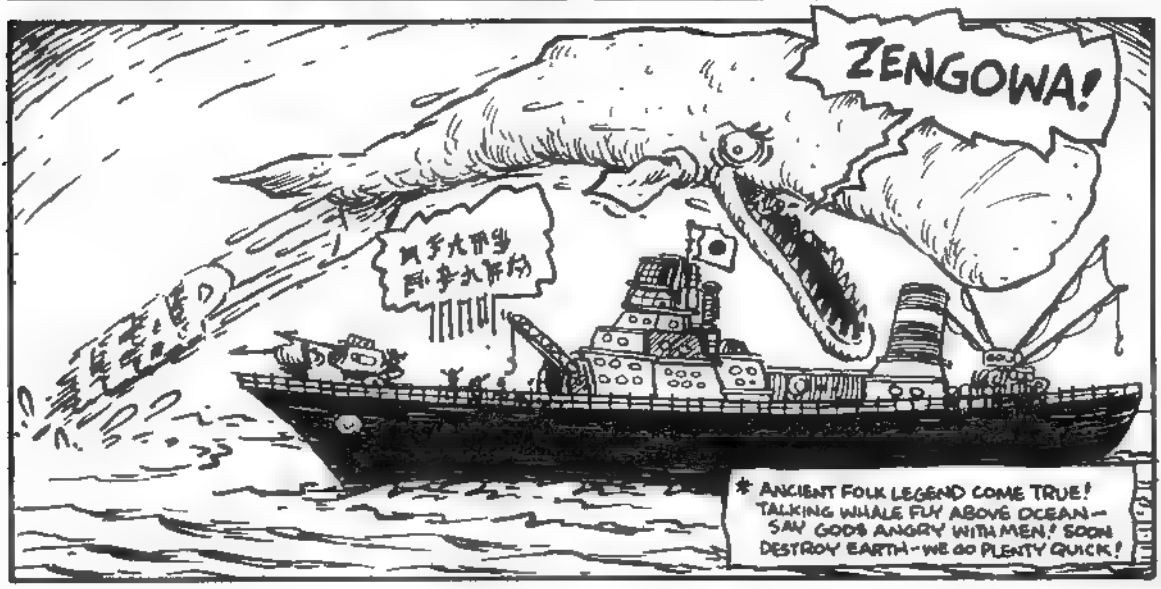
I GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' QUICK!
LET'S SEE...HMM... WOW! IT'S ALMOST COSMIC THIS OL' BULLHORN ENDED UP HERE!
WOW! AN' TH' BATTERIES ARE STILL GOOD!


A FEW SECONDS LATER, IT'S OUR HIPPIE TO TH' RESCUE!!
?!
HEY C'MON! GIVE ME A BREAK! I AIN'T DOIN' YOU NO HARM!

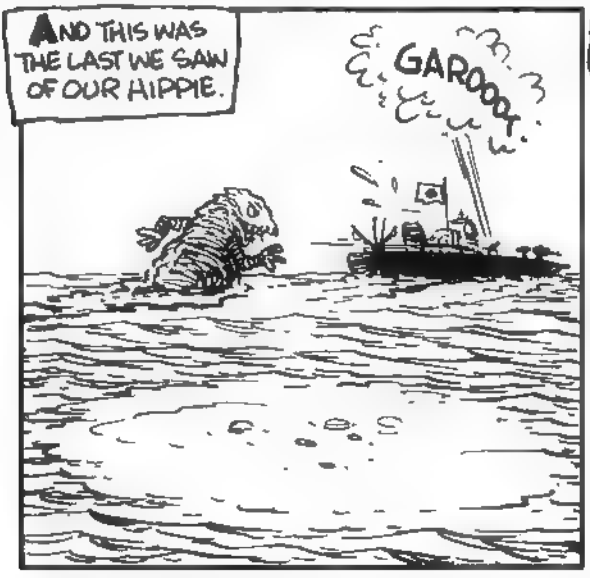

STOP, WHILE YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO WORK OFF YOUR BAD KARMA!
?

WOW! WE'RE REALLY PICKIN' UP SPEED!! TH' ADRENALIN MUST BE TAKING EFFECT!


OH NO! WE'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR TH' WHALIN' SHIP!


ZENGOWA!
* ANCIENT FOLK LEGEND COME TRUE! TALKING WHALE FLY ABOVE OCEAN— SAY GODS ANGRY WITH MEN! SOON DESTROY EARTH—WE GO PLENTY QUICK!

YIIII..
SPLOOSH
* TALKING WHALE NOW PLUNGE TO BOTTOM OF OCEAN AND TELL GODZILLA ABOUT EVILMEN! PLEASE, LETS GO, PLENTY QUICK!


AND THIS WAS THE LAST WE SAW OF OUR HIPPIE.
GAROOOT

UNTIL SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHEN HE SUDDENLY APPEARED AT THE GREENSPACE OFFICE.
WOW! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR ABOUT TH' TRIP I JUST HAD!!..

... AN' LISTEN TO THIS — TH' WHALES ARE TH' LOST CITIZENS OF ATLANTIS! MY WHALE ACTUALLY TOOK ME THERE! THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT US! YOU SEE, TH' DOLPHINS WE CAPTURE ARE REALLY THEIR SPIES!.. WOW, HUH?
I DON'T BELIEVE ONE BIT OF IT! HE WAS PROBABLY KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHILE STONED ON L.S.D.!!
WHO CARES... LET HIM TALK. AT LEAST WE GOT A GOOD SLOGAN OUT OF THIS — "SAVE THE WHALES, SAVE OURSELVES"
THE END!

ATTENTION VANGUARD OF THE GREAT CULTURAL REVOLUTION!!

LET'S FACE IT. WE'VE BEEN ON THE FRONT LINES FOR WELL OVER A DECADE. WE STUMBLE ABOUT LIKE BURNED OUT CASUALTIES. TAUNTS AND ABUSE SPEW FORTH FROM EVERY STREET CORNER AND ROCK CONCERT. BUT WE AIN'T GIVING UP— RIGHT!! SO HOW DO WE COPE WITH THESE HEAVY NEGATIVE VIBES?

SIMPLE. WE CONFRONT THEM WITH THE PURE POSITIVE ENERGY THAT RADIATES FROM THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE T-SHIRT!!!!!!

SLIP IT ON. YOU'LL SEE SNEERS TURN TO MELLOW SMILES— BAD KARMA BLOWN AWAY BY GOOD VIBES! AND ANOTHER DAY ON THE PLANET BECOMES A BIT EASIER FOR OUR HASSLED HEADS! SO ORDER YOUR

FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE T-SHIRT NOW!

A REAL CLASS ITEM!

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* THERE'LL PROBABLY BE JUST WHITE ONES AVAILABLE ANYWAY!!!

HEY-Y! IF YOU GOT A HEAVY RUSH OFF THIS FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE BOOK, THEN YOU'LL WANNA KEEP IT GOING WITH ALL OF RIP OFF'S REAL LIFE FUNNY BOOKS!

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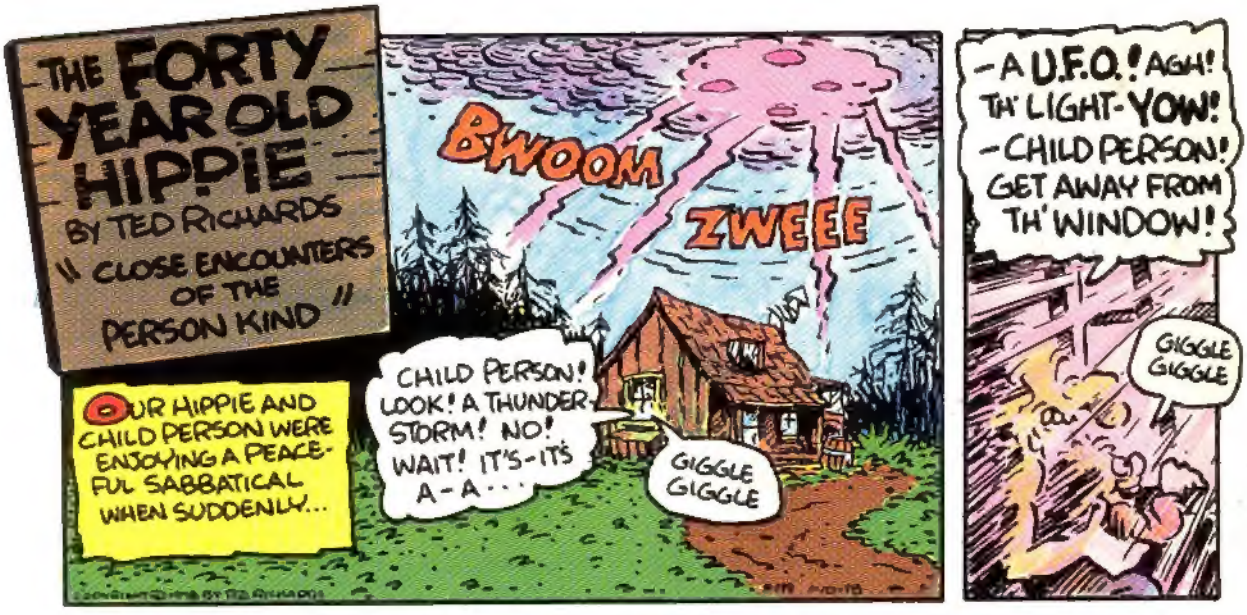
AND WE'LL THROW IN A COPY OF THE ENERGY FOCUS AMPLIFIER PLANS—FREE!!

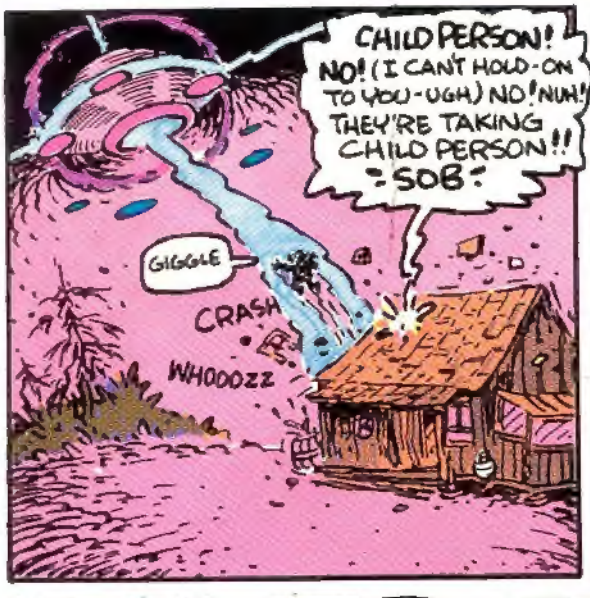
THE FORTY-YEAR OLD HIPPIE

BY TED RICHARDS

HELLO OUT THERE! IT GETS A BIT LONELY HERE IN THE CARTOON COSMOS — A PIECE OF DRAWING PAPER OFFERS LITTLE IN THE WAY OF "REAL" FEEDBACK! SO SEND THEM CARDS AND LETTERS. I TRULY ENJOY READING YOUR COMMENTS, SUGGESTIONS AND CRITICISMS — EVEN IF I DON'T ANSWER YOU!

—TED (NO TIME) RICHARDS


THE FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE
BY TED RICHARDS
" CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE PERSON KIND "
OUR HIPPIE AND CHILD PERSON WERE ENJOYING A PEACEFUL SABBATICAL WHEN SUDDENLY...
BWOOM
ZWEEE
CHILD PERSON! LOOK! A THUNDER STORM! NO! WAIT! IT'S-IT'S A-A...
GIGGLE GIGGLE
-A U.F.O.! AGH! TH' LIGHT-YOW! -CHILD PERSON! GET AWAY FROM TH' WINDOW!
GIGGLE GIGGLE

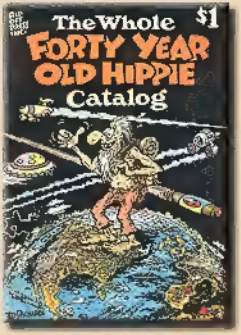

CHILD PERSON! NO! (I CAN'T HOLD-ON TO YOU-UGH) NO! NUH! THEY'RE TAKING CHILD PERSON!! =SOB=
GIGGLE
CRASH
WHOOOZZ

NO! WAIT! TAKE ME! TAKE ME TOO!
SQUALL! WAIL!

NO!
!?
SCREAM
PLOOT

DOO DEE DA-DOOOP!
SPLUT

TOO BAD, CHILD PERSON. I GUESS THEY ONLY WANT KIDS THAT ARE POTTY TRAINED...



Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

The Whole Forty Year Old Hippie Catalog

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Artists:

Ted Richards - 1-52

Comments:

The first and second editions are believed to be indistinguishable from each other, but it is rumored that the 2nd edition has a $1.25 cover price.